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North Hastings Review
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Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, April 4th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 1st,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, April 16th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

North Hastings SAW MILL.
Having fitted up the above mill in
FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER
I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.
ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE
taken at cash prices.
A. L. SAGER.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6 in the 3rd Concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 53. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, April 4, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47 JOHN BAILEY.

FARM FOR SALE,
OR TO RENT.
THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 13, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title indisputable. Apply to
HULAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
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PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
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To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
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IRELAND'S PATRON SAINT.

When Irish hills were fair and green,
And Irish fields were white with daisies,
And harvests, golden and serene,
Slept in the lazy summer hazes;
When bards went singing through the land,
Their grand old songs of knightly story,
And hearts were found in every hand,
And all was peace and love and glory;
'Twas in those happy, happy days,
When every peasant lived in clover,
And in the pleasant woodland ways
One never met the begging rover;
When all was honest, large and true,
And naught was hollow or theatric—
'Twas in those days of golden hue
That Erin knew the great Saint Patrick.

He came among the rustics rude
With shining robes and splendid crozier,
And swayed the listening multitude
As breezes sway the beds of osier.
He preached the love of Man for Man,
And moved the unlettered Celt with wonder,
'Till through the simple crowd there ran
A murmur like repeated thunder.
He preached the grand Incarnate Word,
By rock and ruin, hill and hollow,
Till warring princes dropped the sword
And left the fields of blood to follow.
For never yet did bardic song,
Though graced with harp and poet's diction,
With such strange charm enchain the throng
At that sad tale of Crucifixion.

Though fair the isle and brave the men,
Yet still a blight the land infested:
Green vipers darted through each glen,
And snakes within the woodland nested;
And 'mid the banks where violets blew,
And on the slopes where bloomed the primrose,
Lurked spotted toads of loathesome hue,
And coiling, poisonous serpents grim rose.
St. Patrick said: "The reptile race
Are types of human degradation;
From other ills I've cleansed the place,
And now of these I'll rid the nation."
He waved his crozier o'er his head,
And, lo! each venom'd thing took motion,
And toads and snakes and vipers fled
In terror to the circling ocean.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"That's the end of my tail," as the tadpole said when he turned into a bull-frog.

Nothing is so fatal to the romance of a kiss as to have your girl sneeze at the very climax of osculation.

Some one says old maids go by the name of "wilted lilies" now. Probably because, years agone, when certain young men asked them, "Wilt thou?" they wilted not.

The Kaffirs are in the habit of killing all their old people, with religious ceremonies. When an old lady is to be sacrificed she walks to the grave, arm in arm with her two oldest sons, who chant in a heart-broken voice, "Who will Kaffir mother now?"

He appeared to be almost gone. Rolling his eyes toward the partner of his bosom he gasped, "Rofy me 'neath the weeping willow, and plant a simple white rose above my head." "Oh, it's no use," she snapped out. "Your nose would scorch the roots!" He got well.

Lightning struck a hive of bees in Kansas, the other day. The painful story is soon told. The misguided lightning came out of that hive quicker than it went in, and went off into space with its tail between its legs. Moral—never pick a quarrel when you are not acquainted with the folks.

Somebody truthfully says that if you know a man who is willing to kiss your boots because you are rich, you may be sure that there is some one whom he compels to kiss his boots in turn. He who will cringe before one who is bigger than himself will play the tyrant over all smaller than himself.

Simpkins refused to get his wife a new hat, and soon after his little girl came in and said, "Mamma, won't you buy me a monkey to play with when you go down town?" "No, darling, wait till you are older, and then marry one, as I did," replied the grief-stricken wife, her tears breaking out afresh.

"Come where my love lies dreaming—
Dreaming the happy hours away."

Yes, you go and peep in the room where your love's taking her afternoon nap, and ten to one you'll see an object on the sofa with a head as free from hair as the inside of a cannon-ball, and no teeth to speak of; while there is a sound like water struggling out of a small rain-spout on a stormy day pervading the room, and making the dishes rattle in the cupboard. Better keep away from where your love is dreaming.

"Miss Bella, do you sing that exquisite little ballad entitled, 'Darling, Kiss my Eyelids Down?'" Bella gave a kick like a mule, whirled around on the piano stool, and replied: "No, Gawdge, but you can just bet your shirt I can get away with, 'Sweetness, Wipe Your Little Snoot.' It's a rattler," and while Bella was "getting away" with the song, he "got away" from the house. He goes to see another girl now that ain't so full of life, and didn't graduate at the female high school. Bella sits in the lonely parlor now, and "pawa ivory" while she sings:

"I'm lonely, my darling, without thee."

For the benefit of the lady readers of the REVIEW, we give the following "latest spring fashions": The eyes continue to be worn on each side of the nose and immediately under the brows. There has been some talk of substituting a single orb, of increased size and brilliancy, in the centre of the brow. Black, blue and gray are still worn in the home circle, and are found very becoming in the nursery, at the family tea table and social evening gatherings. Noses maintain their position on the centre of the face. The Grecian or aquiline is generally preferred, but the snubs have held their places on very pretty faces, in defiance of a most determined opposition, and at present writing are looking up. Lips are midway between the nose and point of the chin, and are a pale pink. The coral variety is no longer tolerated, except in girls not yet come out. Teeth will be somewhat larger, and of bluish tint, to correspond with the complexion, which must be dead white and magenta red. Ears are worn, one on each side of the head, with the hair all carried up, so as to give them a peculiar appearance of alertness.

A SLEEPING-CAR ROMANCE.

It was in the Cedar Rapids sleeper. Outside, it was dark as the inside of an ink-bottle. In the sleeping-car people slept.

Or tried it.

Some of them slept like Christian men and women, peacefully and sweetly, and quietly.

Others slept like demons, malignantly, hideously, fiendishly, as though it was their mission to keep everybody else awake.

Of these, the man in lower number three was the "boss." When it came to a square snore with variations, you wanted to count "lower three" in. With a full hand and a pocket full of rocks.

We never heard anything snore like him. It was the most systematic snoring that was ever done, even on one of those tournaments of snoring, a sleeping-car. He didn't begin as soon as the lamps were turned down and everybody was in bed. Oh, no. There was more cold-blooded diabolism in his system than that. He waited until everybody had had a little taste of sleep, just to see how good and pleasant it was, and then he broke in on their slumbers like a winged, breathing demon, and they never knew what peace was again that night.

He started out with a terrific—

"Gu-r-r-r-t!"

That opened every eye in the car. We all hoped it was an accident, however and trusting that he wouldn't do it again, we all forgave him. Then he blasted our hopes and curdled the sweet serenity of our forgiveness by a long drawn—

"Gw-a, h-h-h-hah!"

That sounded too much like business to be accidental. Then every head in that sleepless sleeper was held off the pillow for a minute, waiting in breathless suspense, to hear the worst, and the sleeper in "lower three" went on in long drawn, regular cadences that indicated good staying qualities—

"Gwa-a-ah! Gwa-a-a-ah! Gahwahha! Gabwahwah! Gahwa-a-a-ah!"

Evidently it was going to last all night, and the weary heads dropped back on the sleepless pillows, and the swearing began. It mumbled along in low, muttering tones, like the distant echoes of a profane thunderstorm. Pretty soon "lower three" gave us a little variation: He shot off a spiteful—

"Gwook!"

Which sounded as though his nose had got mad at him and was going to strike. Then there was a pause and we began to hope he had either awakened from sleep or strangled to death, nobody cared particularly which. But he disappointed everybody with a guttural—

"Gurooch!"

Then he paused again for breath, and when he had accumulated enough for his purpose he resumed with a stentorious—

"Kowpf!"

That nearly shot the roof off the car. Then he went on playing such fantastic tricks with his nose and breathing things that would make the immortal gods weep, if they did but hear him. It seemed an utter, preposterous impossibility that any human being could make the monstrous, hideous notes with its breathing machine that the fellow in "lower three" was making with his. He ran through all the ranges of the nasal gamut, he went up and down a very chromatic scale of snores, he ran through intricate and fearful variations until it seemed that his nose must be out of joint in a thousand places. All the night and all night through he told his story.

"Gawoh! gurrh! gu-r-r—! Kowpff! Gaw-aw-wah! gawah-hah! gwock! gwarrt! gwah-h-h-h-whoof!"

Just as the other passengers had consulted together how they might slay him morning dawned, "lower number three" awoke. Everybody watched the curtains to see what manner of man it was that made that beautiful sleeping-car a pandemonium. Presently the toilet was completed, the curtains parted and "lower number three" stood revealed.

Great heavens!

It was a fair young girl, with golden hair and timid pleading eyes, like a hunted fawn's!

HOW TO GET ALONG.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons.

Never "fool" with business matters.

Have order, system, regularity, and also promptness.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.

Do not kick every one in your path.

More miles can be made in a day by going steadily, than by stopping.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say No. No necessity for snapping it out, dog-fashion, but say it firmly, and respectfully.

Use your own brains, rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

HYDROPHOBIA.

CURE OF A DESPERATE CASE.

Mr. Burt True was bitten by a rabid dog last May. The dog had bitten several animals and was killed. Young True was bitten in the center of the inside of the right hand. Being in the country at the time, it was some twelve hours before he reached a surgeon, who cauterized the wound with nitrate of silver. The wound healed, and remained so until two or three weeks since, when it became irritable and broke out again. Soon the first marked symptoms of hydrophobia showed themselves. Convulsions, "barking like a dog," frothing at the mouth, and making strenuous efforts to bite everything that came near. During these convulsions, the patient would seize a pillow from the bed in his teeth, and shake and rend them with all the seeming ferocity of an angry dog. An intense dread of water also exhibited itself, the sight of which threw him into the most terrible convulsions, at these times requiring the united strength of five men to keep him under subjection; in fact, every symptom of hydrophobia made itself conspicuous. The patient was attacked on Friday evening, Jan. 19th. On Saturday night, his physician, Dr. Axford, reached him, and was at once convinced of the terrible nature of the disease. Having had a case similar some seven or eight years since, where the patient recovered under his treatment, and has remained well ever since, after consulting the physician present, Dr. McCall, it was decided to place the patient under the same treatment which had been successful in the former case, which for the aid it may be to others who suffer from this disease, we here give as follows: The injection under the skin of large doses of morphine, and the administration of large doses of castor, which is a powerful anti-spasmodic. About one grain of the sulphate of morphine was injected under the skin once in four hours, and half a dram of powdered castor, mixed with syrup, given internally. The effect was to produce sleep in half an hour, which lasted about an hour and a half, until nine o'clock Sunday morning, when the last convulsion occurred, after which he suffered severely from obstinate vomiting of Monday at ten o'clock, when that also ceased, leaving the patient comparatively easy, but very much prostrated. Since that time he has gradually improved, and now is to all appearances quite well. In addition to the above treatment small quantities of chloroform were inhaled at times, and on Sunday morning the patient was wrapped in a woolen blanket wrung out of a warm solution of ammonia, eighteen to twenty grains to an ounce. This was the treatment which checked this fearful malady, and which Dr. Axford, for sake of humanity, is anxious should be published to the world, and thoroughly tested.—Flint (Mich.) Cor. Detroit *Tribune.*

AN INCREDULOUS JEHU.—The Duke of Connaught, says a London paper, during his recent visit to Dublin, became particularly partial to the outside cars indigenous across St. George's Channel, and frequently took an opportunity of being driven in them. The other day in pursuance of this fancy, His Royal Highness called a car, and ordering the driver to take him to Portobello Barracks genially fell into conversation with him. The Jehu was quite unconscious of the identity of his fare, and, taking him for an Englishman newly arrived, commented at great length on the fact that his carriage had once accommodated Earl Spencer during that nobleman's Viceroyship. "Bedad," said Pat, "an yer 'onnerr aut to feel 'onnered at sitting on the same sate. His Excillincy is such a foine gintleman intirely." The Duke expressed himself much gratified at the happy coincidence, and Pat went on to confide to him that but one drop was wanting to make his cup of pride and happiness run over, and that was to have the crowning honor of being hired by "Prince Arthur Patrick, a devilish foine young fellow, they say sor. By the powers, its meself would drive him in foine style, maybe I would'nt make the shtones rattle and give his highness an illigant taste of a rale Dublin dhrive." The Duke said nothing at the moment, but at the end of his journey, giving the man an extra *douceur*, he demurely observed. "Well, you've had your wish; I am the Duke of Gannaught." Pat put the money in his pocket, an amazing knowing expression stole over his face, and, as his fare turned to go, he put one finger to his nose and answered—"The Duke of Connaught; indade! Why don't you say you're the Prince of Wales? Arrah, get along wid ye, I get up too early in the morning to be codded by an English gossoon."

NOT QUITE DEAD.—An old Union soldier tells this story of a mule's last kick: In the first division, second corps, we had a mule noted for his wonderful kicking powers. In fact, he was ready to give any one a kick, upon all occasions. On the road to Richmond he got his leg broken in a bridge and was taken out of the team and shot, and was, to all appearances dead, when a soldier ran up, seized the mule by the tail, and exclaimed: "Now kick!" And the mule, having just one kick, let him have it, breaking the soldier's jaw, and sent him rolling in the ditch. The soldier never heard the last of being kicked by a dead mule.

Warning to bald heads, "Death loves a shining mark."

MARRIED SIX TIMES.

QUEBEC, March 12.—A few days ago, at the Parish of St. Raymond, in the County of Portneuf, an old man named Thos. Trudel, seventy-two years of age, was married for the sixth time. The first time he married at Quebec, and went immediately to St. Raymond, where, after living quietly for three years, his first wife died, leaving a son, now forty years of age. After six months single blessedness he married a second time, but this wife only lived ten months. Tired of young women he, after a few months' rest, married a widow, with whom he lived eight or nine years, when a missionary from the United States happening to arrive at St. Raymond, informed Madame T., No. 3, that her husband was alive in one of the missions visited by him. So Mr. Trudel set to work to get unmarried by the Bishop. Six weeks after, he married with permission of the Bishop, a young girl who was his first cousin, but to avoid paying for the dispensation he was married at Pointe aux Trembles. No. 4 lived thirteen months, and within two years was succeeded by No. 5, who managed to live twenty years with him, before following her four predecessors. She died in April, 1875, while the one from whom he had been unmarried died in the month previous, so two of his wives died in the same spring. One would have thought he had experienced enough of the condition of matrimony, but after living single nearly three years he has led to the alter a blushing widow between fifty and sixty years of age, named Madame Plamondon.

DR. WILD, an English parson, who rides a genealogical hobby somewhat recklessly, is endeavoring to convince the British public that Queen Victoria is descended from King David. His reasoning, as traced by the *Echo*, is that in the days of the Prophet Jeremiah the people of Dan, who "abode in ships," had entered into commercial relations with the ancient Britons, and that the prophet himself—possibly in the capacity of ship's chaplain—accompanied one hardy band of traders to the "Island of the Saints," having in his charge "a princess of the House of David," and in a travelling trunk the Ark of the Covenant and Jacob's Pillar. The princess married an Irish King and the ark was deposited at Tara, where "Jeremiah founded a school of the prophets." Dr. Wild admits that the genealogy of the successor of the Hiberno-Jewish alliance is obscure, but is satisfied that by virtue of her connection with their kingdom the Queen of England can substantiate her claim to kinship with its rulers. He is not certain about the ultimate fate of the ark, but Jacob's Pillar, it appears, was carried to Scone, in Scotland, whence, as everybody knows, it was transported later on to the Westminster Abbey, and there became part of the coronation chair.

ELOPEMENT.—The virtuous serenity of North Fredericksburgh was broken a few days ago by the excitement of a most heartless and disgraceful elopement. An adopted daughter of Mr. Paul Huyck, Minnie Donaldson by name, has, it appears, for some time past conducted a clandestine and criminal intimacy with one George Lucas, the father of a large family. Upon this being discovered the girl was dismissed from the home whose sheltering hospitality for years she repaid with such foul ingratitude, and sought harborage in Napanee. On Saturday Lucas, after having raised a large amount of money, some of it under circumstances highly questionable of his intentions to repay it, in company with the erring and deluded girl, left Napanee for the west, to enjoy their guilty pleasures. The poor, misguided and erring girl will find, as thousands have done before her, herself deserted by her paramour, and nothing but a life of misery, degredation and shame staring her in the face.—*Beaver.*

A VERY OBLIGING DOCTOR.—In Sheffield, England, a very poor woman lay very ill in her scantily furnished home. The doctor was sent for, and came. He at once saw that here was a very grave case, and that she had, he thought, little chance of recovery, even if she could get the nourishment her illness required. As he was about to leave, the question was put: "When shall we send for you again, doctor?" "Well," was the reply, as he looked at the poor woman, and then at her surroundings, "I don't think you need send for me again; she cannot possibly get better; and to save you further trouble, I'll just write you out a certificate for the burial." And so he did. After the doctor departed the woman—women always were wilful—got rapidly better. She has now completely recovered, and goes about carrying her burial certificate with her.

"I was born in Bath," said a dirty-looking customer, as he harrangued a crowd at a political meeting, "and I love my native place." "You don't look as if you had ever been there since," said one of the hearers, as he proceeded to laud an opposition candidate.

Ennotville, near Guelph, is not a small place, but boasts of a big baby, ten months old, 42 pounds in weight, three foot high, and 25 inches round the waist.

Cowansville, Ont., boasts of a bride who was recently led to the altar for the fourth time, and who is not over 18 years of age.

Josh Billings says he will never purchase lottery tickets so long as he can hire a man at reasonable wages to rob him.

THE WET WOOING.

A NARRATIVE OF NINETY-EIGHT.

It was strange then, that I, who hitherto had so intensely relished such a scene, should be so absent now that it was spread round me in perfection. The peat and bog-fire before me, and the merry faces glistening through the white smoke beyond; the chimney overhead, like some great minster bell (the huge hanging pot for the clapper); the settlers, broadsword, and sporting tackle on the wall behind; the goodly show of fat flitches and triskets around me and above, and that merry and wise old fellow, glass in hand, with endless stores of good stories, pithy sayings, and choice points of honor by my side; yet with all I sat melancholy and ill at ease. In vain did the rare old man tell his best marvels; how he once fought with Tom Hughes, a wild Welshman, whom he met in a perilous journey through the forests of Cheshire; how Tom would not let go his grasp when he had him down ("whilk was a foul villany"); and how he had to roll into a running water before he could get loose ("whilk showed the savage natur of thae menseless barbarians"). In vain he told me that pleasant jest, how my grandfather "ance wiled the six excisemen into a lone house, and then gaed in himsel and pyed them through the window, whilk cleared the country o' that vermin as lang as auld Redrigs was to the fore." In vain he told me how his old dog Stretche hunted the black hare from Dunmoss to Skyboe. I left him in the subtlest of the doubles, and in another minute was in the penthouse of clay, the river boiling at my feet, and the rain rushing round my head, but before me were the rich delighted eyes and quickening features of my unknown beauty. Again I bore her through the flood; again I bent over her, and pressed her to my breast, and once in fancy I had felt the thrill of her returned embrace; once more I had kissed her lips, and once more we had vowed to live or die together, when I was startled from my reverie by a question which the unsuspecting old man was now repeating for the third time. I stammered an excuse, and roused myself to the hearing of another excellent jest; but what it might have been I know not, for the entrance of a young laborer, and old acquaintance of my own, with whom he had business, cut it short. "Aleck," he said," get ready to set out for the fair upon the morn's e'en; and, Aleck, my man, keep your sell out o' drink and fechtin'—and, my bonny man, I'm saying, the neist time ye gang a courtin' to the Grange (I pricked up my ears all at once), see that ye're no ta'en for ane o' thae rebel chiels, wha, they say, are burrowin' e'en noo about the auld wa' as thick as mice in a meal-ark."—"But Aleck," crooned old Mause from the corner, "whilk ane o' the lasses are you for?" This was enough. I watched my opportunity, slipped out to the stables, found Aleck, who had retreated thither in his confusion, and point-blank proposed that he should take me with him that very night, and introduce me to one of the girls at Moyabel, as I longed to have an hour's courting after the old fashion before I left the country. I concluded by offering him a handsome consideration, which, however, he refused; but, sitting down in the manger, began to consider my proposal, with such head-scratching and nail-biting, as confirmed me in my opinion that there was something mysterious about the family of the Grange. "Master William," said he at last, "I canna refuse ye, and you gaun awa, maybe never to see a lass o' your ain country again; but ye maun promise never to speak o' whatever ye may see strange aboot the hoose, for, atween ourselfs, there are anes expeckit there this verra night wha's names wadna cannily bear tellin'; and Jeanie trusts me, and I maunna beguile her. But the waters are out, and we will hae a long and casuld tramp through the bogs, sae get a drap o' somethin' for the road, and, I'll hae Tam Herron's Sunday suit ready for you after bedtime. Saul! ye'll make a braw weaver wi' the board; and wi' a' your Englified discoorsin' ye can talk as like a Christian as ever when ye like. Nanny will think herself fitted at last, but ye maunna be ower crouse wi' Nanny Master William." I promised everything; waited impatiently till the family had gone to rest; found Aleck true to his engagement; put on the clothes he had prepared, and we stole out about midnight.

It was pitch dark, but fair and calm; so, with the hopes of getting to our journey's end not wet above the knee, we commenced stumbling and belting along the great stones and ruts of the causeway; this we cleared without any accident, farther than my slipping once into the ditch, and now found ourselves upon the open hill-side; splashing freely over the soaked turf and slippery pathway. I was in high spirits, and though squirting the black puddle to my knees at every step, and seeing no more of the road I was to travel on than another one in advance, yet faced onward with great gaiety and good humor. After some time, however, Aleck began snuffing the air, and, with evident concern, announced the approach of a mist, which soon thickened into perceptibility to me also. Our path, which hitherto had swept across sheep-grazing uplands and grassy knolls, now began to thread deep rushy bottoms, with here and there a quaking spot of quagmire, or a mantled stream, which I knew by the cold water running sharp below, and by the thick, dull gathering of the weeds about my legs—for the mist made all dark, that I can only give a blind man's description. The way now became more intricate and broken, but still following Aleck cheerily, pushing through the obstacles, and thinking only of the best measures to be taken when we should arrive at Moyabel, when I suddenly perceived that my footsteps were treading down the long wet grass and heavy sedge itself, and that any distinct pathway no longer remained to guide us. I began to doubt Aleck's knowledge of the road, which he still maintained to be unshaken; but the next two steps settled the matter, by bringing us both up to the middle in a

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 4, 1878.

TO OUR PATRONS.

With this issue we commence the second year of the existence of the REVIEW, and in doing so we wish to return our grateful thanks to all who have assisted us in any way since launching our enterprise in this village. While we have no reason to complain at the support received during the past year, we would simply say that our best endeavors in the future will be to make the REVIEW still more worthy of public patronage. To this end we again solicit the support of the people of North Hastings. Our circulation is constantly on the increase, and before this year expires we expect our list to be doubled. This year we reduce the price to those of our subscribers who pay in advance to $1.25; $1.50 if not so paid.

THE SETTLEMENT.

A preliminary meeting, to settle affairs between the Village and Township, was held on Monday evening last. All the members of the Council of the latter were present,—the former being represented by Messrs. Cross and Ross. Considerable discussion took place as to the proportion the village should assume of the liabilities, and its share of the assets. On behalf of the village Mr. Cross claimed that the latter should not assume more than one-eighth of the liabilities, as it had not got justice in the past. For the township Mr. Vankleek made an offer of one-sixth, which was finally increased to six and a half. This was not accepted, however, and another meeting will take place on Monday next, when we hope the matter will be amicably settled, without going to arbitration.

THE CRISIS IN EUROPE.

It would seem from the late despatches that war between Russia and England may be regarded as almost inevitable. The idea of the Congress is looked upon by all except Germany as a failure, as France and Italy have refused to take part without England; England will have nothing to do with it unless the whole question be submitted, which Russia is determined shall not be done, and so the matter stands. Russia's proposal to hold the Conference without England was not entertained by any of the Powers, which significant fact shows that England has the moral support of Europe on the stand she has taken. The Queen has issued a proclamation calling out the Reserve militia for permanent service, and the most active preparations are still going on to place the army and navy on the strongest possible war footing. The Russians have commenced a fresh movement towards Gallipoli, and are everywhere erecting fortifications. Austria and Turkey's positions are still doubtful, although both are evidently inclined to an alliance with England. On every hand there are indications that England and Russia are preparing for the worst, and but slight hopes of peace are entertained. The English Government desire peace, but if Russia's attitude should render war a necessity, is determined to carry it on until resistance is crushed. A few days will probably bring matters to a point when uncertainty will be exchanged for definite and decided action.

T. & O. RAILWAY.

We are pleased to learn that renewed efforts are being made to again push forward this great enterprise. The Toronto *Mail*, of recent date says:—

"We understand it is the intention of the promoters of the Toronto and Ottawa railway to have petitions prepared and presented to the City Council at an early day, praying for the submission of a by-law for the approval of the citizens granting to the road a bonus of three hundred thousand dollars. We are also informed that the strength of the directorate will be increased by the addition of the names of gentlemen of considerable influence."

The Norwood *Register* of the 28th ult., referring to the prospects of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, says:—

"We are in a position to state, on the most reliable authority, that a staff of Surveyors are about to recommence the survey of the route between here and Ottawa, resuming the survey where it was abruptly broken off on account of the adverse vote given in Toronto on the by-law granting aid to this road. The Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company is about to put forth renewed efforts to carry on this worthy enterprise, the directors having received, from various sources, such encouragement as to lead them to believe that they will ere long be able to bring their scheme to a successful completion."

Five persons were killed and seven wounded, two fatally, by a boiler explosion at Richmond, Va.

Several men are reported missing from Toronto since the riot, and it is believed they are either dead or dying.

John Wallace of Wheeling, Va., confesses he murdered his brother's wife and child and Miss Church. Twenty-five masked men took him from the officers and hanged him without further ceremony.

War News.

The Queen's Message calling out the reserves was read by the Speaker of the House of Commons this afternoon. It is as follows:—

"The present state of public affairs in the East, and the necessity of taking steps for the maintenance of peace and for the protection of the interests of the Empire having constituted a case of great emergency within the meaning of the Acts of Parliament in that behalf, her Majesty deems it proper to provide additional means for the public service; therefore, in pursuance of those Acts, her Majesty has thought it right to communicate to the House of Commons that she is about to direct that the reserve force and militia reserve force, or such part thereof as her Majesty may think necessary, be forthwith called out for permanent service."

Sir Stafford Northcote said a circular had been sent to the Powers by the British Government, explaining the views of the Government regarding the present position of affairs.

It is believed in military circles that Russia and Turkey have arrived at an understanding, but there is no possible indication of this.

It is still hoped peace will be maintained.

A Pera despatch of March 29th says:—"Although the Turkish policy may a short time ago have been philo-English, just now it is philo-Russian. The Russians have acquired over the Sultan and his advisers what in Turkey is the strongest kind of influence, direct and personal influence. Some military men of high rank as Osman and Raouf Pashas have become more Russian than English. The Turkish and Russian soldiers fraternize, the latter going about Constantinople in uniform freely without evoking any animosity. If war comes England must contemplate the possibility of having to fight Turkey and Russia. At best she would get from Turkey a one-sided neutrality of little or no substantial use."

LONDON, April 2.—A Constantinople special reports that the Russians have commenced a fresh movement towards Gallipoli. The Russian troops north of the Balkans are being moved nearer the Danube. The Russians everywhere are erecting fortifications.

The London *Gazette* publishes a proclamation ordering the reserves to assemble on or before the 19th.

A Vienna correspondent says:—"A despatch from Count Von Beust, the Austrian Ambassador at London, states that Beaconsfield and Salisbury earnestly desire the maintenance of peace, but if Russia's attitude should render war a necessity, it will be carried on until resistance is crushed. The news from St. Petersburg as to the result of Ignatieff's mission here, which will to a great settle the question of peace or war, is hourly expected. Lord Salisbury's circular has increased the friendly disposition here towards England. Germany is doing everything possible to revive the Congress scheme."

It is stated from Vienna and St. Petersburg on unusually good authority that Russia is irritated by a rebuff from France. The latter being approached for a separate recognition of the Treaty, replied that she would not participate in the combination against England.

Advices from Constantinople last evening say a strong conviction prevails at the Russian headquarters that an Anglo-Russian war is inevitable. It is reported that Russia has offered to cancel the money indemnity and increase the Turkish powers over new Bulgaria as a reward for an alliance, but without result. The Grand Duke Nicholas held a reception of the diplomatic body on Sunday. The British and French Ambassadors sent their cards. The Grand Duke returns to his headquarters at San Stefano on Wednesday.

Fifty die daily of yellow fever, in Rio Janeiro.

Smallpox has broken out in Belfast, and the epidemic has spread over a wide area.

Cardinal Cullen is the first Irish Cardinal who has ever assisted at the election of a Pope.

Mr. John Thorpe, of the 2nd concession of Tuckersmith, sowed four acres of spring wheat on the 11th ult.

A couple near North Norwich have eleven children, the eldest of whom is barely fourteen years of age.

A QUARTETTE.—The other day a ewe belonging to Mr. John Robertson, near Drumquin, gave birth to four lambs.

A bill to abolish actions for breach of promise of marriage has been introduced into the English House of Commons.

A man, while in a drunken state, beat his wife at Foster, (R. I.), and while he was asleep, the wife shot him dead.

John McDonald, local freight agent of the Northern Railway, Toronto, has absconded, being a defaulter to the extent of $3,000.

BREACH OF PROMISE.—At the Cobourg Assizes on the 28th ult., in the breach of promise case of Miss Sarah Jane Hutchinson against Rev. Mr. Lawrey, a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff. Damages, $300.

GRASSHOPPERS.—Another proof of the mildness of the season has been furnished in the appearance of grasshoppers as early as the 4th of this month in this county, in the township of Admaston, and as far away as Doyle's Corners in Hastings County.—The cold snap of Sunday, and the slight falls of snow then and since will perhaps have killed some of them off.—*Renfrew Mercury.*

A disastrous fire took place Saturday week in Garafraxa, Ont., by which Mr. Hunter's barn and stables were destroyed. Mr. Hunter had, perhaps the most complete outbuildings in the county of Wellington. There was also consumed some 2,000 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of oats, a large quantity of barley and peas, about 50 tons of hay, 18 splendid horses, 27 head of horned cattle, 40 sheep, and everything appertaining to a first-class farm, three reapers, root-cutter, horse power, carriages, waggons, sleighs, harness, &c. Loss about $10,000; insured for $3,500.

THE CASTLETON TRAGEDY.

COBOURG, April 1.—The Court opened this morning at half past ten, before his Honour Chief Justice Harrison, when Marvin Welton was arraigned for the murder of Victoria Alberta Wade.

The prisoner pleaded "not guilty."

The case for the Crown was conducted by Mr. Britton, Q. C., of Kingston, and the prisoner was defended by Hon. M. C. Cameron, Q. C.; M. P. P., and Mr. Wm. Kerr, Q. C., M. P.

There was a large crowd of people to witness the trial, and the Court House would not hold all who came to hear the evidence. The spectators were only admitted by tickets from the Sheriff. The evidence for the Crown lasted all day, and several witnesses were examined, whose evidence was the same as at the trial of David Smith at the last Assizes. Smith was brought up from the Penitentiary to give evidence again at this trial. The following is his evidence:—

David Smith, sworn, said—I lived in Castleton and was acquainted with Cope Mallory and Marvin Welton; the prisoner is Marvin Welton; I do not remember at what time Welton came to my house, but it was before I was arrested; there was a female with Welton when he came to my house; he wanted me to perform an abortion, which I undertook to do; (he gave details in all their atrocity of the commital of the crime); Welton was present when the operation was performed, and the girl's head was across his arms; while the act was being performed the girl fainted away; Welton took her out to the door to try to rouse her; he brought her in again and laid her on the bed: he told me to hold on a few minutes, as the girl had not recovered from her faint; she died before the prisoner left: I told him, "I believe in my soul she is dead;" he said he was going away for a short time and would return; I do not remember the precise words he used, but I think he said he would be back in twenty-five or thirty minutes; during all that time the prisoner and myself were the only persons present; J. Cope Mallory came in after the prisoner went out; the prisoner followed a short time after; they took the body away by carrying it; I cannot tell how far they carried it; there is no road within a quarter of a mile of my house; I saw no horse that evening; I did not bring the girl there, so I thought I had no business to take her away; I only used the instruments once; (several instruments produced); these were the instruments I think, but those did not belong to me (throwing several wires on the floor as if indignant); the prisoner shook the girl and asked her what was the matter, and he requested me to give him a glass of water which he threw in her face; I believe the girl was dead when she was taken away; I did not see any shawl, or other loose article of clothing, but the next morning Mr. Gaffield picked up a veil and a bow; he said, "You had a girl here last night," which I denied; I did not know the girl; she was veiled, and it was dark; I saw her once before under similar circumstances in the woods; I examined her, and told her I could not help her; Mr. Welton asked me to go and see her on the first occasion.

J. Cope Mallory was produced by the Sheriff on the request of the counsel for the Crown. He is a young man about six feet high, slimly built, beardless face, and quite boyish in general appearance. At times in giving his testimony he seemed much moved.

He testified as follows—I knew Alberta Wade, and met her for the first time on the Tuesday evening when she came to our house to teach school; I saw her for the last time on the evening of the 25th May; I drove her from home to about half a mile west of Marvin Welton's place; that was about five o'clock; I met Marvin Welton one evening previous, and after a conversation in which I explained matters, he promised to help me all he could, he said Smith did such things, and if I brought the girl down he could see Smith at any time; on the first occasion I took her to the woods near Smith's place; Welton fetched Smith, and the latter came to where we were; Smith and the girl retired into the bush; I was not present at any conversation, etc., between Smith and Alberta Wade; I drove the girl home and Welton went home; one night shortly afterwards he told me that Mary Jane McEvers did such things, and he would take her there; Alberta said she did not care who did it, so long as it was done; when he left home on the second occasion I drove a cream-colored horse with a black mane and tail; I drove her to a spot near Marvin Welton's place and left her to meet him; I then went to Castleton and stayed at Darwin Weltons; after the folks had gone to bed I heard some one drive up and whistle; I went out and the prisoner said, "Come out quick"; I got in the buggy, and we drove, so far as possible, toward Smith's; I asked him where the girl was, and he said she was as dead as a log; I ran up to Smith's place and went in: I said, "My God, what will we do?" Marvin asked me what we would do, and I said, "Take her home and bury her decently;" he proposed to take her to the woods; at first I said I could not carry her, but we did; we took her to the buggy and drove to Ritchie's woods, where we laid her; Marvin advised me to go west to Wisconsin, and remain there for two years, until the matter blew over, but if anything came out he would leave too; I said I was going to tell Pa before I went away; I bade Marvin good-bye and went home; I told father that Miss Wade was in a scrape; I asked him for money; he said, "Why not marry her?" and I said, "She is gone east on the train"; he wished to know what I wanted to go away for, but I did not tell him; he gave me money, and I went west; I did not assist in burying the girl, and I do not know who buried her; I went on to Detroit and then to Milwaukee; I came back to Toronto on Friday evening in September (about the last); I did so voluntarily, as I did not like the way I went away; I was not guilty of anything malicious, and had nothing to do with the Smith business; I advised Alberta and the prisoner not to go; I certainly knew she was going to McEwers.

The jury failed to agree upon a verdict, seven being for acquittal and five for conviction, while all were agreed upon manslaughter, but the latter could not be taken, as the judge had charged them that either a verdict of guilty or not guilty of murder must be given.

Marvin Welton was released on the following bail:—Four thousand dollars personal security, and two sureties of two thousand dollars each; to appear at the next Assizes.

Cope Malory was released to appear when called on. Bail:—Three thousand dollars personal security and three sureties of one thousand dollars each.

A CHILD FIEND.

Last week we noticed the case of a child in Berlin, Ont., being dragged about in a leg by its playmates till its recovery was despaired of. We learn that the little sufferer died on Monday of last week. The following are the full particulars: The wife of Mr. Charles Frost, living near the Grand Trunk station, Berlin, went from her home to visit a neighbor, and left her youngest child, aged five years, under the care of its sister, aged seven or eight. A number of neighbor children being present and enjoying themselves at play, the girl became exasperated because she had to look after the little one and was thus prevented from joining in the frolics of her companions. The more she thought of it the wilder became her desire to get rid of the incumbrance, and in her rage she began to abuse the child in the most fiendish manner, being aided in her designs by some of the other children who seemed to enter heartily into the spirit of the thing. First, she filled the little one's mouth with snow. That failing to quiet it she next dipped the helpless thing into a quantity of water till it was nearly drowned. Then it was placed into the oven of the stove and burned and bruised, and next thrust under the stove. This still proving ineffectual the girl fiend threw it into the cradle and rushed up-stairs to get a saw, saying that she would saw its head off. This design was not carried out, however, and another plan, that of placing it into a bag and dragging it about the room was substituted and carried out before the horror-stricken mother arrived on the scene. Of course such treatment would have been enough to kill an adult, and could only prove fatal.—*Galt Reformer.*

HOW TO MOTHER MOTHERLESS YOUNG ANIMALS.—Foals, calves, or lambs. Rub the palm of the hand full of gin on the nose and mouth of the dam; rub a little out of the same bottle along the back of the young animal to be adopted, place them together, and the relationship is complete. The advantage of this simple process will be complete to those who have to do with long-wool sheep, where, as is frequently the case a ewe dies, leaves a pair of fine lambs, while probably another ewe loses her lambs, when exchange of maternal affection is instantly brought about by the gin, to the saving and successful rearing of what otherwise would be two troublesome pets at best. When a ewe has three lambs, and another ewe, one, the disparity can be effectually remedied in the same manner. Mr. Dodery's stockman, at Como, has this season applied the charm to a cart mare—with a two months' foal—who, without a suspicion of foul play, mothered a 24 hours' foal, and went off with the pair, evidently delighted to find herself with twins, notwithstanding that the discrepancy of size in the couple was rather remarkable.—*Tasmanian Paper.*

THE PREMIER'S LIFE THREATENED.—The excitement of the day is in regard to a threatening letter received by Mr. Mackenzie. It was received on Friday, but concealed by the Premier, who did not wish to have it made public. But a rumor of it got abroad, and some one wrote to him for information. He replied that he had received a letter telling him that he had but two days to live, and that he would be shot. He did not pay any attention to it as he had to be shot. But his secretary had handed the threatening document to the police. For himself he had never given any cause for hate to any one that he knew of. The police are working up the case with all diligence. On all sides there are expressions of indignation at this dastardly action. Various theories, such as a madman and a practical joker, are suggested, but such a letter transgresses the limits of practical joking, and is severely punishable by the criminal law. Mr. Mackenzie does not propose to give serious attention to the matter, but no doubt prudent steps will be taken to guard him from assault.

A VETERAN POLITICIAN.—Sir John Macdonald has been elected to Parliament fourteen times, as follows:—In 1844, at the general election; in 1847, when he joined the Cabinet; in 1848, at the general election; in 1851, at the general election; in 1854, at the general election; in 1854, upon joining the Cabinet; in 1858, at the general election; in 1861, at the general election; in 1863, at the general election; in 1864, when he joined the Cabinet; in 1867, at the general election; in 1872, at the general election; in 1874, at the general election, and again the same year after having been unseated.

A DREAM FULFILLED.—Mr. David Airth, having a cow which he expected to calf in a short time, dreamed the other night the event had come off, and that his stock accordingly had been increased, not by one, but by two calves. His astonishment may be guessed when, in the morning, he discovered that his dream had already and actually been fulfilled, for the "Bossy" had given birth during the night to two fine heifer calves.—*Renfrew Mercury.*

Three persons were killed, and six badly scalded, one fatally, by the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Magenta, which plies between New York and Haverstraw.

A gang of ten cent counterfeiters were captured in Chicago, a few days since.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

James McCrae, one of the pioneer settlers of the township of Marmora, died on Tuesday last, at the age of 87.

The County Court opened at Belleville on Monday, before the County Judge. Seven cases were entered.

A new Separate School building is now in course of erection at Trenton. It is to be of brick, two storeys high.

The Spring Assizes opened at Belleville on Tuesday, Justice Morrison presiding. There are four criminal and a large number of civil cases for trial.

The Trenton *Courier* has just come to the conclusion that "the signs of a very early spring are now obvious." Most people thought so a good while ago.

Protracted meetings are now being held at Mill Point, but the denizens down there don't seem to appreciate them as they ought. Few conversions have taken place.

A writer in the *Intelligencer* compares "the gentleman who so ably does the 'abuse' for the *Ontario*," to an ass. After all it is the most satisfactory way to call a spade a spade.

Seven hundred and sixty-five dollars were raised by subscription at the M. E. Church Anniversary services in Campbellford last week. This seems to be the popular and only way to raise money for Church purposes now.

One of the Phrenomagnetogists of the 19th century is luminiferously revealing to the educated cranials, who may want to penetrate the penetralia of the pendulous future, at the Queen's hotel.—*Courier.*

Dear! The terrible monster should be captured at once.

The *Intelligencer* says: "We learn that all matters in difference between the County Council and the Grand Junction Railway Company have been amicably adjusted. This announcement will, we feel sure, be received with satisfaction by all who are interested in the progress of the enterprise.

The *Ontario* publishes the arrivals at the principal hotels in Belleville. Last Wednesday's issue contained the following names, among others: E. D. O'Fynn, W. J. O'Flynn, and G. D. Rowe, Madoc. It should read,—E. D. O'Flynn, W. H. O'Flynn, and G. D. Rawe. What wonderfully stupid compositors and proof-readers they have in that *Ontario* office, to be sure.

According to the record published by the Chief of Police, Belleville, for the month of March, 1878, the total number of arrests made by the police were 40, nearly half of which were drunks. 77 tramps received protection. In 1877 the number of arrests for the same month were 48; number of tramps, 116. At least they ought to be thankful down there that the tramp nuisance is on the decrease.

A meeting of the Conservative young men of Belleville was held on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of forming a Young Men's Liberal Conservative Association. No doubt the Reform young men will soon follow their example. A few years hence the Ship of State will require to be manned by a crew of the young men of the present day, and it is very desirable that they should commence now their course of training.

Township Council Proceedings.

Council met on Monday last,—all the members present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

J. Dale & Son's account, $4.79, was passed. Ordered, that McKinnon's road beat get a scraper.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Allen Mark Robinson was paid $6 for repairing a road scraper.

A petition was presented from E. W. Johnston, asking to have his property taken from S. S. No. 2, and attached to S. S. No. 12. A long discussion ensued, several parties being heard for and against the petition. It was finally moved by Mr. Nicholson, seconded by Mr. English, that the prayer of the petitioner be granted.—Carried.

Wm. Sagar made application to be allowed to perform his statute labor on his end of the beat. The Reeve promised to see the pathmaster about the matter.

A petition was presented from A. Glover, W. H. Swales, and others, to allow J. D. Simpson and John Fraser to open a road across lot 16, between 8th and 10th concessions, receiving the timber on said road therefor.—Granted on motion of Messrs. Allen and Caskey.

Mr. Robert Burnside was instructed to examine the concession line between lots 7, 8, and 9, 2nd con., and adjoining lots, and report as to cost of opening road.

Messrs. Caskey and English moved that P. Murphy and J. McNamara be notified to open the concession line on lot 3, between 10 and 11 cons.

Robt. Delany was granted permission to perform his statute labor on his own road.—

Geo. Rollins was allowed his statute labor for this year by building a bridge over the creek near his place.

Notice was given that the Council at its next meeting would take into consideration the closing of the road across lots 23, 24, and 25, 7th con.

The petition of Messrs. Bristol & Bro. was laid over.

Messrs. Breakell and Caskey were instructed to make a special audit of the late Treasurer's accounts from the 1st January to the 1st of March.

The Reeve and Clerk were instructed to purchase a safe for the use of the township, cost not to exceed $100.

The account of J. A. Orr & Bro., publishing Auditor's Report for 1877, was passed.

A By-law for appointing a Court of Revision was duly passed and numbered.

The first meeting of the Court will be held at Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado, on the 27th May, at 10 o'clock.

Council adjourned to the first Monday in June.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

MUIRKIRK, Ont., March 26.—A most terrible accident happened this morning about 7 o'clock at the station. As Mr. Edward Warren, of Bismark, and Mr. Arch. McPhail, farmers near Muirkirk, attempted to drive across the track with a team ahead of No. 7 morning express west, the train ran into them, throwing Mr. Warren sixty feet, and crushing his skull and breaking several of his limbs. He was killed instantly. Mr. Arch. McPhail was thrown into a culvert, and his head cut open in three places, and breaking his right arm. It is feared that he is fatally injured. Both horses were killed, one being thrown about seventy feet. Mr. Smith, Coroner, Ridgetown, was immediately notified, and an inquest held on the body of Mr. Warren. A verdict of accidental death was returned, no blame is attached to any of the railway employees. Deceased was forty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

A schoolmaster at Sheddon, named Graham, has, for cruelly whipping a little boy, been fined $7, including costs.

The Hon. J. G. Currie, Q. C., M. P. P. for Welland, and ex-speaker of the Ontario Legislature, has been struck off the roll of Solicitor of the Court of Chancery by Chancellor Spragge, for illegally detaining money of a client.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Room in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. H. BOLGER, P. L. S.
Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PAY UP! PAY UP!

ALL PARTIES indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 20th inst., or their accounts will positively be placed in other hands for collection.
JOHN MOUNCEY.
Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS are hereby warned not to purchase two certain promissory notes drawn by me in favor of one Thomas Pressley, late of Madoc, one of which notes is past due and the other will be due on the nineteenth day of June, 1878, as I have received no value therefor.
WILLIAM FEENEY, Jr.
Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53-3t

NOTICE.

THE business heretofore carried on in the Bridgewater Mills, by Breeze & Lammiss, has been dissolved this day by mutual consent. All debts of said firm will be paid by J. D. Breeze, by whom all accounts will be collected.
Witness: J. D. BREEZE,
R. FLINT. J. LAMMISS.
Bridgewater, March 28th, 1878. 53

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on
MONDAY, 27TH DAY OF MAY,
to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 52-4d

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than *ever try* and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

TERRIBLE REALIZATION OF A MOTHER'S DREAM.

St. Thomas, March 21.—The family of Mrs. McConnell, of this town, have suffered in a heartrending manner during the past fortnight. Jesse McConnell, brakeman, was killed ten days ago at Harwich, by falling between the cars, and was brought home terribly mangled. The mother took it to heart, and it was feared would lose her reason. After partially recovering, she dreamt she saw two coffins, in which were her two sons, and, fearing for the safety of the other, also a brakeman, she telegraphed to him, asking if he was all right, and wishing him to come home. He replied he was all right, and would be home in the morning, and intended to quit railroading. On his return trip he was crushed to death coupling cars at Brigden. The body was brought home the night before last, and buried yesterday. The two daughters are almost helpless, and it is not expected the mother will recover her reason. The deepest sympathy is felt for the family in their terrible calamity, and is being manifested in a tangible way by the citizens generally.

Elziver Connell proceedings crowded out of this issue.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to $1 08
Barley,	0 45 to 0 50
Rye,	0 56 to 0 57
Oats,	0 34 to 0 35
Peas,	0 65 to 0 66
Butter,	0 17 to 0 22
Eggs,	0 09 to 0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 30 to 0 40
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to 1 10
Hides,	4 00 to 5 00

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TAPER,
Madoc.
49-tf.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

285, Robertson's Block,

BELLEVILLE.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Card—Evans & Bolger.
Notice—E. D. O'Flynn.
Closing of Road—J. R. Ketcheson.
Notice—Breeze & Lummiss.
Card—G. W. Walker.
Court of Revision—J. R. Ketcheson.
New Goods—Gray & McGregor.
"The Pharmacy"—J. S. Loomis.
Special Notices—Wm. Johnson & Co.
Notice—Wm. Feeney, jr.
Pay Up—John Mouncey.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 4, 1878.

Bay State Factory.

At a meeting of Bay State Cheese Factory held on Thursday last it was partly decided to commence operations about the 22nd inst.

Going to Manitoba.

It is reported that Rev. F. M. Finn, M. E. minister at Stirling, is about to resign his pastorate there, and go to Manitoba as a missionary.

Personal.

Mr. G. W. Sine returned home on Tuesday evening from Ottawa, where, for the last ten weeks he had been attending the Normal School at that place. He looks as though he fared well when away.

The Warden of the County, W. R. Aylsworth, Esq., of Mill Point, is in the village to-day.

Grasshoppers.

On Saturday last there was brought to our office a number of young grasshoppers, each about three-fourths of an inch in length. They were found on the farm of Mr. F. Conlin, near Eldorado, where, we are informed, the ground is swarming with them. They were able to jump from three to four feet without any difficulty.

Social.

A social will be held in the Methodist Episcopal Church on Wednesday 10th inst. Entertainment will consist of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, a few short speeches, &c. A lunch will be served, and a good time is expected. The committee are making efforts to make this one of the most entertaining gatherings of the kind ever held in this place. Admission 25 cents.

School Examinations.

The public examination of the Village schools will be held next week. The examination of Miss Riddell's school will take place on Tuesday afternoon, April 9th; Miss Cowie's in the forenoon, and Mr. Curtis's in the afternoon of Wednesday, April 10th. Parents and all persons interested in the progress of our schools are earnestly requested to be present.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ☞ See them. ☜

Madoc Model School.

The following is a statement of the attendance of pupils for the month of March:—Mr. Curtis' Department—Number of pupils enrolled, 61; average attendance, 53-28, or 87 per cent. Miss Cowie's Department—Number of pupils enrolled, 69; average attendance, 60-14, or 87 per cent. Miss Riddell's Department—Number of pupils enrolled, 110; average attendance, 89-75, or 82 per cent. nearly. Total number of pupils enrolled, 240; average attendance for whole school, 203, or 84 per cent.

A Fortune for Some One.

Report has it that $12,000,000 have been left in Holland to the Cronk family, who are living in America. Dr. Cronk and brothers, pop manufacturers of Windsor, came from Holland many years ago, and are the only family in America who came from that country, hence they feel somewhat confident of becoming suddenly wealthy.—*London Free Press.*

We have a number of Cronks in and around Belleville, and perhaps Dr. Cronk and brothers will have to take a back seat.—*Belleville Ontario.*

We may add that there are a number of Cronks in and around Madoc, and it is possible that the Belleville Cronks may have to take a back seat along with the Dr. and his brothers, to keep them company.

The New Game Act.

The extract below from the Game Act recently passed by the Ontario Legislature shows the different seasons within which the following game must not be taken or killed:

Deer, between Dec. 15 and Sep. 15.
Partridge, between Feb. 1 and Oct. 1.
Quail, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 1.
Woodcock, between Jan. 1 and August 1.
Snipe, between May 1 and August 15.
Ducks, such as mallard, grey, black, wood ducks, and teal, between Jan. 1 and Sep. 1.
All other wild ducks, geese and swan, between May 1 and Sep. 1.
Hares or rabbits, between March 1 and Sep. 1.

It will be well for every person who handles the gun, not to pull the trigger on any of the above during the close season, as an organization set on foot about two years ago, has agents constantly on the alert to get wind of infractions of this highly beneficial Act.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

A Word for Assessors.

The following clause from the recent Act of the Ontario Legislature to give finality to voters' lists is "going the rounds" for the benefit of assessors:—"Any person who wilfully and improperly asserts or procures or causes the insertion of any name in the assessment roll, or assesses or procures or causes the assessment of any person at too high an amount, with intent in either or any such case to give to any person not entitled thereto, an apparent right to vote at any election; or who wilfully inserts or procures or causes the insertion of any fictitious name in the assessment roll, or who wilfully and improperly omits, or procures or causes the omission of any person at too low an amount, with intent in either case to deprive any person of his right to vote, shall, upon conviction thereof before a court of competent jurisdiction, *be liable to a fine not exceeding two hundred dollars, and to imprisonment until the fine is paid,* or to imprisonment in the common gaol of the county or city, for a period not exceeding six months, or to both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court."

Notes on Education.

THE BOARD of Trustees have under consideration the question of appointing a monitor to assist Miss Riddell in the management of her crowded department of the Model School. This step should be taken without delay.

THE QUEENSBORO' Public School, which has been closed for some time, will shortly be re-opened with Miss Garnsey, a graduate of the Toronto Normal School, as Teacher. Under the management of Mr. Nichol this school was one of the most thoroughly taught schools in the Riding, and we trust it may still maintain its prestige.

A YOUNG PERSON who purposes presenting himself in July for a Third Class Certificate, asks us to advise him as to the text books he should study. The following, in addition to those in ordinary use, should suffice, viz.:—Mason's Grammar, Hamblin Smith's Arithmetic, English Literature Primer for Third Class Candidates, (published by Adam Miller & Co.), Hamblin Smith's Algebra, and McLellan and Kirkland's Examination Papers in Arithmetic.

BECAUSE teaching is intangible and cannot be weighed like flour, nor measured like muslin, because it is spiritual in its nature, and deals with the human mind, the evil influence of a weak, foolish, or incompetent teacher is not felt until it is too late—is not seen by those in authority until the helpless children have been so bent and twisted that no subsequent training can make them straight. Are not those, then, who, to save a dollar or two a month, hand over the training of children to teachers who are notoriously inefficient, guilty of a heinous crime against society?

A GREATER NUMBER of teachers fall short of success in their profession because they do not give sufficient time and energy to preparation for each day's work than from any other cause. No person can teach successfully without this. Every lesson, no matter on what subject it may be, should be prepared, as to matter and manner of teaching, before it is taught. Parents, do your teachers attend to this duty? or have they been engaged in the work of teaching for so many years as to imagine that, in their case, preparation is not required? If so, by all means get them superannuated so that the case they love so well may be attained without inflicting a lasting injury upon your children.

THE FIRMS of James Campbell & Son, and Adam Miller & Co., have each recently issued Literature Primers explanatory of the extracts in the Fourth Reader set for the Entrance Examination to High Schools. They are admirable little books, which are well worthy of the attention of teachers.

WE AGAIN remind our readers of the Convention at Stirling on April 12th. In addition to the subjects previously announced, Literature for Third Class Certificates is promised. There should be a large attendance.

BY THE courtesy of Mr. Curtis, Principal of the Model School, we are enabled to give this week solutions of the more difficult of the problems in Arithmetic which we lately published.

I. Nine-thirteenths.

'II. 615.070320.

III. Contents of wall equal to product of its dimensions, i. e., of 150, 6 and 1½ (18 in. 1½ ft.), which gives 1350 cub. ft., or 2,362,800 cub. in. Contents of each brick equal to product of 9, 4½, and 3, or 121½ cub. in. Dividing contents of wall by contents of one brick we get 19,200 brick which, at $6.25 per M., cost $120.

IV. Note due Dec. 1st, 1877. From Jan. 23rd to Dec. 1st, 312 days. From Aug. 23rd to Dec. 1st, 103 days. Int. on $400 for 312 days plus int. on $500 for 103 days at 8 per cent. equals $88.64. A. B. has really been paid $528.64; substracting this sum from $1500 gives $681.36, the amount still due.

V. Every $100. of Dom. Bank Stock is worth $120, therefore $1 stock is worth $1.20 cash, and $25,000 stock worth $30,000. $125 cash buy $100 Bank of Com. stock, therefore $1 buys four-fifths dollar of stock, and $30,000 buy $24,000 stock. Int. on $25,000 stock at 6 per cent. is $2,000. Int. on $24,000 stock at 8½ per cent. is $2,040, therefore his income is increased $40.

VI. Since the sugar is to be sold at 12c. per lb., on 1 lb. at 8c. the gain is 4c., or a gain of 1c. on ¼ lb. at 8c. On 1 lb. at 9c. the gain is 3c., or 1c. on ¼ lb. at 9c. On 1 lb. at 10c. the gain is 2c., or 1c. on ¼ lb. at 10c. On 1 lb. at 13c. the loss is 1c. On 1 lb. at 14c. the loss is 2c., or 1c. on ¼ lb. at 14c. Now in mixing, the losses must counterbalance the gain. If we take ¼ lb. at 8c., ¼ lb. at 9c. and ¼ lb. at 10c. we gain 3c., so that we must take 2 lb. at 13c. and ¼ lb. at 14c., thus losing 3c. which counterbalances the gain on the first three. Taking 12 (12—1. c. m. of den'rs) times as much of each (to clear of fractions) we get 3 lb. at 8c., 4 lb. at 9c., 6 lb. at 10c., 24 lb. at 13c., and 6 lb. at 14c. —43 lbs. in all, therefore three forty-thirds of whole will be 8c. lss, that is three forty-thirds of 400 lbs. or 27 and thirty-nine forty-thirds; four forty-thirds of whole will be 9c. lss, or 37 and nine forty-thirds, &c. Other answers can be got to this question by taking more of one and less of another, but always taking them so that the losses counterbalance the gains.

VII. Thirty-seven-fortieths of two thousand-six thousand three hundred and twenty-thirds, multiplied by 17 gives the value of gold. Three-fortieths of two thousand—six thousand three hundred and twenty-thirds, multiplied by 1.16, gives the value of silver. The value of coins equals $5.00.

VIII. $2189.94.

IX. 121:125.

X. The trains to pass each other must travel 99 plus 132 or 231 yds. The two trains travel 231 yds. in 6⅔ sec. and one travels 231 yds. farther than the other in 4⅔ sec. That train in 6⅔ sec. would travel 33 yds. farther than the other. The question now becomes this,—Two trains together travel 231 yds. in 6⅔ sec. and one travels 33 yds. farther than the other, how far does each travel in that time? One travels 99 yds. and the other 132 yds. in 6⅔ sec., or 30 miles and 40 miles per hour.

GEOGRAPHY.

1. Explain the *causes* of the change of seasons.

2. In what month does a place on the Arctic Circle have its longest day? What is the length of that day? State the relative lengths of day and night in the South Frigid Zone on that day.

3. New York is situated 74 degrees west of London. A vessel sails from New York and her chronometer keeps New York time. On a certain day her chronometer marks 28 minutes past 10, when the sun shows it to be 12 o'clock. What is the longitude of the vessel?

4. You have a cargo of tea at Hong Kong which you wish to bring to Toronto. Mention the chief places you would pass or go through by the most direct route.

5. Where do the wholesale merchants of Ontario procure the largest quantities of Rice, Sugar, Coal, Coal Oil, Iron, Manufactured Hardware, Watches, Earthenware, Silks, and Cottons?

6. Where are Isothermal lines most nearly parallel with the equator?

7. Name the towns in Ontario where other Railroads make connections with the Grand Trunk R. R.

8. Sketch a map of Turkey in Europe showing the position of the Danube, the Balkan Mts., Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria, Rustchuk, Sistova, Plevna, and Constantinople.

9. What and where are the following:—Stuttgart, Metz, Lipari, Gothland, Toulon, Wener, Ortegal, Luzon, Khiva, Aden, Macassar, Lualaba, Lena, Everest, Sucre, Vosges, Frio, Canso, Aspinwall, and Dantzic.

Dr. Loomis' New Advt.

Will be found in another column. A new stock of Paints, Oils, &c., &c., has just been received, which he is selling at prices to suit the hard times.

Gray & McGregor.

Particular attention is directed to the new advt. of the above firm. They have received the finest stock of Canned Fruits ever brought to this village, and from a personal trial we can guarantee them to be of the very best quality.

Local News.

We shall be glad at all times to receive items of local news, accidents or any incident which may be interesting, either in the locality in which it occurs or in the county generally. Matter of this kind may be sent as "Printers' Copy" at the rate of one cent per *ounce*, if so marked and not sealed.

To Teachers and Trustees.

The attention of the Public, School Teachers and Trustees is directed to our weekly article on "Notes on Education," which will be found interesting, and containing much valuable information for both old and young. We give in each issue one of the second-class examination papers.

Magistrates' Court.

A. F. Wood, T. Cross, and W. H. Tumelty Esquires, presiding. David Moore and Richardson Robinson were summoned to appear on Monday last on complaint of Constable Sills, for disturbing the peace on Wednesday evening of last week, only the former of which put in an appearance. The magistrates decided that the case had been clearly proven and inflicted a fine of $5 and costs.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

New Firm.

We have much pleasure in noticing that our young friend, Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn, has been taken into partnership with his father, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., merchant, of this village. He is a young gentleman of rare business ability, courteous and obliging, and his many friends and acquaintances will join us in congratulations on his advancement. The new firm, E. D. O'Flynn & Son, will assuredly sustain the wide reputation the establishment has justly gained in the past.

Orange Funeral.

The funeral of the late Arthur Golway took place on Wednesday, 3rd inst., and was one of the largest ever seen in this place, nearly one hundred conveyances being in the procession. Several of the Orange Lodges in the District turned out in full force, and headed the procession, District Master A. Thompson, of Queensboro, conducting the funeral services of the Order. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. A. C. Maybee in the M. E. Church, which was so crowded that large numbers were unable to get even standing room.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

DIED.

GOLWAY.—In Madoc, on the 1st inst., at his brother's residence, Arthur Golway, aged 41 years and 11 months.

BIRTH.

PERRY.—In Huntingdon, on the 21st Feb'y, the wife of Thos. Perry of a son.

Situation Wanted.

BY A TEACHER HOLDING A THIRD Class Certificate. Apply at the "REVIEW" OFFICE.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name, style and firm of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro., was this day dissolved by mutual consent. E. D. O'Flynn will pay all claims against the late firm, and to whom all debts must be paid.

E. D. O'FLYNN.
W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, March 27th, 1878. 52-3t.

Teacher Wanted.

WANTED, for School Section 17, 1st con., Madoc, a Female Teacher. Services to commence on the 1st of April next. Apply to

JAMES JARVIS,
C. PLANE,
ED. PLANE,
Trustees.

50.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c.,&c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc.

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 16, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467St. Paul St. Montreal.

My Mary and I.

'Twas evening in May and the soft zephyrs sighed
Through branches low bending above;
My Mary and I as we wandered along
Whispered softly of beauty and love.
We'll make us a nest like the birdling I said,
And never shall part any more.
Oh, yes! she replied and can furnish it nice
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

Fair creature their is many a wealthier man
Would gladly have you for a bride;
But no one can love you more fondly than I,
My treasure, my beauty and pride.
Oh, had I a mansion, with carpets of gold
And silver I'd cover the floor.
Smiling she said, you can purchase the best
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

I'll spread you a couch upon which to recline
When evening shall call us to rest.
Of the fleeciest down. But she said with a sigh,
I like a hair-mattress the best.
Then so shall it be love, and the tables inlaid,
And seats from some distant shore.
Oh, no! she exclaimed they have elegant chairs
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

But Mary, alas, I must sadly confess
My means are but slender as yet;
To furnish the house in the style I would like,
Would hopelessly plunge me in debt.
To ask you to share my poor lodgings and board
Is something that I should deplore.
She said with a smile, you can buy cheap for cash
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

We went, happy day, can I ever forget
The pleasure that beamed in her face.
As she gazed at the marvels of beauty displayed
In M. Maybee's wonderful place.
We furnish'd our nest in elegant style,
Been married a twelve month or more,
And we'll never regret the day that we bought
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

The Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

AND CHEMICALS,

Fancy & Toilet Articles,

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully compounded, and all orders answered with care and dispatch.

A FULL LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY

and WALL PAPERS always on hand.

Intending purchasers will do well to call and examine the stock before buying elsewhere, as they will at all times find it complete, and prices low for cash.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence,

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

ESTRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the premises of the subscriber, lot 5, 3rd con., Madoc, on or about the 1st of January last, a two year old Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY DEVOLIN.

Madoc, March 20th, 1878. 51-4t

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.

THOS. WORKMAN, M. P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GAULT, ... *Managing Director*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. McINTYRE, *Gen. Agent.* R. P. HAMILTON, *Agent, Belleville.*

Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to

WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS— "MAIL,"
Toronto.

RARE CHANCE.

PONY MILL FOR SALE.

ON account of old age and infirmities I have concluded to retire from public life, consequently I now offer my Mill Property for sale, on reasonable terms, situated in the thriving

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Consisting of a Grist and Saw Mill, nearly new, and second to none in Ontario, according to capacity and material of which they consist, and the locality in which they are erected, being situated in the centre of the business part of said village. Saw Mill consists of a frame building 24x72 feet, with Circular Saw capable of cutting 12,000 feet for every ten hours' work, Water power. Grist Mill 30x40 feet, built of stone and brick; two run of Stones, and every preparation made for putting in the third run; water power, except in extreme dry seasons, for which I have prepared by putting into this Mill a first-class new Engine, which works admirably, and for which the refuse from the Saw Mill furnishes plenty of fuel. The property consists of Five Village Lots, three of which have been prospected and found to contain rich minerals, which will be seen by the following certificate furnished by Professor Bell, a true copy of which is hereunder printed:

"Belleville, February 4th, 1878.

"P. CHARD, Esq.:—I certify that on the 20th day of September, 1867, I assayed a sample of Antimonial Grey Copper Ore from the mine known as the "Empire Mine," in the Village of Madoc, behind the Grist Mill, and found it to contain gold and silver to the assay value of:—1st assay, $483 per ton of 2,000 lbs; 2nd assay, $497 per ton of 2,000 lbs; 3rd assay, $492 per ton of 2,000 lbs.

"JAMES T. BELL,
"Professor of Mining and Agriculture,
"Albert College.

"P. S.—The same ore was assayed by T. Sterry Hunt, F. R.S., who estimated the value at $500 per ton."

To any person purchasing the above and allowing the proprietor to retain the three last mentioned lots, or the mining right of them, a reasonable reduction in the price of said property will be made.

For particulars apply to the proprietor on the premises, or to A. Chard, Stirling.

PETER CHARD.

Madoc, March 12th, 1878. 50-4t.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of Job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Hats, Hats, Hats.

JUST RECEIVED,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

GENTS' AND BOYS' HATS!

New Styles in American and English Goods.

TO BE SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

TO ARRIVE, THIS WEEK,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' HATS, MILLINERY, ETC.

THOMAS CROSS.

To Sugar Makers!

EDDY'S

BEST 2-HOOP PATENT PAILS

15 cents each,

Or $14.00 per hundred.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,

CAKES,

CONFECTIONERY,

PASTRY,

ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristole's Carriage Factory, Division Street.

D. BOWEN. | E. ELLIS.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 36

running river. We scrambled out without saying a word, Aleck being silent from confusion, and I fearing to increase it by reproaches. He began to grope about for the path we had come by; and finding what he thought our track, pursued it a few steps to the right. I thought I had it to the left, and began to explore in that direction. "Hollo! where are you!" I cried, as I missed him from my side. He answered, "Here," from a considerable distance lower down. "Where?" I repeated.—"Hereawa," he answered.—"Hereawa, thereawa, wandering Willie," I hummed in bitter jollity, as I proceeded in the direction of the voice, "hereawa, thereawa, hand your way hame;" when—squash, crash, bolt, heels over head—plump I went over a brow into a very Devil's Punch-Bowl; for bottom I found none, though shot from the bank with the impetus of an arrow. Down I went, the water closing over me in strata and substrata, each one colder than the other, till I expected to find my head at last clashing against the young ice wedges of a preternatural frost below. I sank at least fifteen feet before I could collect my energies and turn. I thought I would never reach the top. To it at last I came, sputtering, blown, and fairly frightened. I never waited to consider my course, but striking desperately out, swam straight forward till I came bump against the bank. I clambered up, and listened. The first sound I could distinguish, after the bubbling and hissing left my ears, was Aleck's voice nearly before me, on the opposite side. He was singing out something between a howl and a halloo; for he also had got into the water, and could not find bottom anywhere but on the spot he occupied. He could not swim a stroke. There was nothing for it but to go back and rescue him. The unexpectedness alone of my first dip had caused my confusion. That was gone off, and I again plunged resolutely into the river, which I now could discern grey in the clearing mist. A few strokes brought me to where the poor fellow stood, with his arms extended upon the water, and his neck stretched to the utmost to keep it out of his mouth. I knew the danger of taking an alarmed man of greater weight and strength than myself upon my back, and therefore, comforting him with assurances of safety, I tried in all directions for bottom, which at last I found; and having sounded the bed of the river to the opposite side, returned, and with some difficulty succeeded in guiding and supporting him across.

The mist was now rapidly thinning away, and I could distinguish the high bank black against the sky. It was a joyful sight, and induced, by a natural association, the pleasant thought of the comforter in my pocket. I took a mighty dram; then feeling for Aleck's head (he had lain down, streaming like Father Nile in the pictures, among the rushes, at my feet), I directed the bottle's mouth to his. He had been making his moan in an under-whine ever since I first heard him lamenting his condition on the opposite side; but no sooner did his lips feel the smooth insinuator's presence, than (his tongue being put out of the way) they closed with instinctive affection, and went together when the long embrace was past, with a smack quite cheering. Then slowly rising, and fetching a deep sigh as he gathered himself together, "Lord, Lord," said he, "I'm nane the waur o' that. But, Master William, to tell God's truth, I dinna ken where we are. That we hae crossed Glen——— water, or the Hill-head burn, or the Marcher's dyke, I'm positive sure; but whilk I'm no just equal to say—but there's somethin' black atween us and the life; I judge it to be Dunmoss Cairn; let's haud on to it, and we maun soon come to biggit wa's." So saying, he led me forward in the direction of what seemed to me also a distant hill; but being occupied in placing my footsteps I had ceased to look at it, when all at once there was a crash of leaves about my head, and I found myself under a green tree. "When will this weary night of error have an end?" I mentally exclaimed; but was surprised by Aleck taking my hand, rubbing the palm along the rough stem, and asking in an elate tone what I felt! "A damnably rough bark," growled I; "what do you mean?" He cut a caper full three feet into the air. "Here is a pleasant occurrence now—this rascal is drunk—he will roll into the next ditch and suffocate—I shall be the death of the poor fellow—I shall lose"—here he broke my agreeable meditations. "I'll tell you how it was, Master William; Jeanie and I were partners at shearin' ("Evidently drunk," thought I), and I canna tell how it was ("I well believe you—you can not—but 'twas all my own folly," I muttered), but I found the maid in a sair flusper that e'en when we parted; ("You'll be in sorer fluster presently if I begin to you—you drunken idiot!" was my running commentary,) and sae just as I came by this thorn"—"Then you do know where you are—do you?" I cried aloud,—"Sure enough," said he, "for didn't I carve my heart wi' Jeanie's heuk stuch out through it that very night; and isna it here to this very minute?"—"Oh, ho, lead on then, in God's name; but tell me where we are, and how far we have to go."—"Why," said he "the bridge is just a step overby that we ought to hae crossed; and troth, I wonner a dishfu' at mysell for no kennin' the black moss and the dolochan's hole that we hae just come through; for I hae cut turf in ane, and washed in the ither, since I was the bosk o' a peat—but here we are at the end o' the crussy that will take us to the Grange." We entered on a raised and mosted bank, which crossed a mossy flat to the old house; but ere we had advanced a dozen steps, there suddenly appeared a light moving about, and giving occasional glimpses of the white walls and thick trees at the further end; it then came steadily and swiftly towards us; I could presently distinguish the dull beat of hoofs on the greensward, and soon after, the figures of two mounted men.

The sides of the old moat were overgrown with furze and bramble, and we stole into this cover as they approached. The foremost bore the light, was armed at all points, and mounted on a fresh horse. I started with exultation where I lay—he was her father. His companion's black breeches and canting seat proclaimed a priest. They were conversing as they passed. "Another month, good father, and we will be behind the bastions of Belle Isle; were it not for my Madeline's sake, I would make it six; but this bloodhound having been slipped upon us." The sounds were here lost in the trampling of their horses; I heard the man of masses mumble something in reply, and they wheeled out of hearing up the rugged pathway to the bridge. "Now, mind your promise, Master William," said Aleck, as we rose and proceeded to the house. We soon arrived there; and he led me to a low wing, repeating his cautions, and, in answer to my questions, denying all knowledge of the strangers. Placing me behind a low wall, he now stole forward and tapped at a window, presently I heard the inmates moving and whispering. The door was soon opened, and a parley took place, in which I heard my assumed name made honorable mention of by my intruder. He led me forward, pushed me gently before him, and I found myself in a dark passage, soft hands welcoming me, and warm breath playing on my cheek.

The door was closed, and we were led into a wide rude apartment, dim in the low glow of a heap of embers. A splinter of bogwood was soon kindled, and by its light I saw we had been conducted by two girls. One, whom from her attention to Aleck I concluded to be her of the reaping-hook, was a pretty interesting soft maiden. The other, however, had attractions of a very different class; fine-featured, dark-eyed, coal-black-haired, and tall; as she stood—her right hand holding the rude torch over her head, while the left gathered the folds of a long cloak under her bosom, with her eyes of coy expectation and merry amazement—she seemed more the ideal of a robber's daughter in some old romance, than a menial in a moorland farmhouse. I attempted to salute her, but she held me at bay with her hand. "Hech, lad! ye're no blate—is it knievin' troots* ye think ye are? But, my stars, ye are as droukit as if ye had been through a' the pools o' the burn! Sit down, my jo, till we dry ye; and be quiet till I get a fire." Peats and bogwood were now heaped upon the hearth; and, kneeling down upon the broad stone, she began puffing away with her pretty puckered mouth; partly, I suppose, because there are no bellows in Glen——; and partly, I took it for granted, to afford me an opportunity of kneeling beside and preeing it. The smoke now rose before me in thick volumes, and for a while I lost sight of Aleck and his Jeanie. By and by, however, on raising my head, I started back at seeing a figure the most extraordinary standing at the further end of the apartment. A blanket covered the shoulders; the feet and legs were bare; a red handkerchief was tied about the head; and, strangest of all, although the hairy neck and whiskers argued him a man, yet he was from the waist to the knees clad in a petticoat!

I started to my feet, visions of sleep-walkers and lunatics thronging through my imagination, but was caught hold of by Nanny, who, shaking with suppressed laughter, whispered me, while the tears ran out and danced upon her long lashes for very fun, that it was only precious Aleck, "wham Jeanie had cled in her bit wyliecoat, since she dauredna wake the house to look for sught else;" then laying her hand upon my shoulder (and wet oozed from between her fingers), she proposed, with a maidenly mixture of kindliness and hesitation, that I should go and do so likewise. I declined parting with more than my coat, for which she substituted a curiously quilted coverlet; then bringing me warm water, insisted on my bathing my feet. I gladly consented, but hardly had I pulled off the coarse stockings, and washed the black soil from my hands, when there began a grievous coughing and grumbling in the rooms from which the girls had come.

"Lord haud a grip o' us!" cried Aleck: "it's auld *Peg* hoostin'—De'il wauken her, the cankered rush! she'll breed a bonny splore gin she finds me here."

"Whist, whist," whispered Nancy, "she's as keen as colly i' the lugs; and gleegar than baudrons i' the dark."

The libelled Mistress Margaret gave no further time for calumniation; slamming open the door, she came down upon us, gaunt, grim, and unescapable—"Ye menseless tawpies! ye bauld cutties! ye wanton limmers! ye—*wha's this?*" She snatched the light from Nannie's hand, and poked it close to my face—"Wha's this? I say, wha's this?"

"Hoots, woman!" cried Nancy, spiritedly, yet with an air of conciliation, "I'se bail ye mony the boy has come over the moss to crack wi' yoursell when ye were a lassie."

"*When* I was a lassie!"

I thought she would have choked; but her indignation at last made its way up in thunder upon my devoted head.

"Wha are ye? wha are ye? what fetches ye scornin' here? ye———"

Nanny again interposed. "He's just a weaver lad, I tell ye, that Aleck Lowther fetched frae the Langslap Moss to keep him company.

"A weaver lad!" (I had raised my foot to the rim of the tub, and sat with my chin upon my hand, and my elbow on my knee, laughing, to the great aggravation of her anger). "A weaver lad!—there's ne'er a webster o' the Langslip Moss wi' siccan a leg as that?—there's ne'er a ane o' a' the creeshy clan wha's shins arena bristled as red as a belly rusher!—there's ne'er a webster o' the Langslap Moss wi' the track o' a ring upon his wee finger?—there's ne'er a webster o' the Langslip Moss wi' saughteen hunner linen in his sare-frill—Jamie hoi! Jamie Steenson, here's a spy!"

So sudden and overpowering was her examination and judgment, and her voice had risen to such a clamour, that all my attempts at interruption and explanation were lost; while the screams which the girls could not control when they heard her call in assistance, prevented a reply. One after another, five ruffianly-looking fellows rushed in at her call; and ere I could free myself from the importunate exculpations of poor Nancy, they were crowding and cursing round me; while one, apparently their leader held a lantern to my face, a pike to my throat, and demanded my name and business. That these were one unhappy remnant of the rebel party I could not doubt; if I declared my real name, I might expect all that exasperation could prompt and desperation execute against a disguised enemy in the camp (for the only one from whom I could expect protection was, as I had seen, beyond my appeal). Again, to give a fictitious name, and keep up the character of a country weaver, was revolving to my pride, and in all likelihood beyond my ability. Which horn of this dilemma I might have impaled myself on, I cannot tell; for a sudden interruption prevented my answer.

Aleck, who had with difficulty been hitherto restrained by the united exertions of the three women, here burst from their arms, loosed off his blanket, and leaped with a whoop into the middle of the floor—except the short petticoat about his loins he was stark naked. "I'm twal stane wecht—my name's Aleck Lawther—I'll slap ony man o' ye for four-an'-twenty tens!" As he uttered this challenge, tossing his long arms about his head, bouncing upright, and cutting like a posture-master at the end of every clause, while the scanty kilt fluttered and flapped about his sinewy hams, the men fell back in a panic, as if from a spectre; but their astonishment soon gave place to indignation, and my questioner, clubbing his pike, stepped forward, and making the shaft rattle off the white array of ribs, which poor Aleck's flourish had left unprotected, reduced his proposals to practice in a trice. He, wisely making up for the disparity of forces by superiority of weapon, started back, and adroitly unhooking the long iron chain and pot-hook from the chimney, set them flying round his head like a slinger of old; and meeting his antagonist with a clash, shot him rocketwise into the corner; then giving another whirl to his stretcher, and leaping out with the full swing of his long body, he brought it to bear upon the next. There was another clattering crash, and the man went down; but pitching with his shoulder into the tub, upset it, and sent a flood of water into the fire. Smoke, steam, and white ashes, whirled up in clouds; the lantern was trampled out, and the battle became general; for one rascal lifting his fallen comrade's pike (there was luckily but one among them), advanced upon me. I had just light to see the thrust and parry it. Another second and we had closed in the midst of that strange atmosphere, striking and sneezing at each other across the pike shaft, as we each strove to wrest it to himself. My antagonist was a lusty fellow, and tugged me stoutly, while I kept him between me and the main fight now raging through the water and the fire, this I could just distinguish among the vapor and smoke, dashed about in red showers of embers, as each new tramp and whirl of the combatants swept it from the hearthstone. How Aleck fought his two opponents I could not imagine; yet once, during a minute's relaxation on our parts when, having got the pike jammed between a table and the wall, we were reduced to the by play of kicking one another's shinbones, I could hear, every now and again, above the medley of curses and screams (for the women were all busy), his lusty "Hah!" as he put in each successive blow; and then the bolt and thud of some one gone down, far away in the distance; or the rush of a capeize among the loose lumber at my feet. But I had no longer an opportunity of noting his prowess; for my antagonist, getting the weapon disentangled, hauled me after him into the open floor, and then began upon the swinging system. So away we went, sweeping down chairs and stools, and rolling fallen bodies over in our course; till tired and dizzy, I suddenly planted myself, let go both holds, and dashing in right and left together, sent him whirling like a comet, impetuous and hot, into the void beyond. But my own head here fell heavily upon my breast; and the whole scene, smoke, fire, and shifting shapes, with all their mingled hissing, and battering, oaths, shrieks, and imprecations, shut upon my senses.

A Babel of dull sounds chiming and sawing within my head, announced my returned consciousness. This is no dream, thought I; I have been hurt, but I am afraid to ask myself where. If my skull should be fractured now, and I should be an idiot all my life, or if my arm should be broken—farewell to the river! But was I still doubled up among these pots and pans which I crushed beneath me in my fall? No,—dark as it is, I feel that I am laid straight and soft. I must be in bed, but, where? where? It was some time before I had courage to confirm my doubts of my head's condition; it was carefully bandaged, and doubtless much shattered; I could feel that I was in a close-panelled bedstead, such as are usual in old houses; but had too much discretion to attempt the hazardous experiment of rising without knowing either my strength or situation. So I lay, fancying all sorts of means to account for my preservation; need I say that the main agent in all was the fair Madeline.

My curiosity was at length relieved; a rude folding-door opened opposite, and showed a low dim sitting-room beyond, from which there rose a few steps to the entrance of my chamber. On these appeared, not, alas! the fancied visitant who was to flit about my bedside, and mix her bright presence with my dreams, but stately and severe, with a pale cheek and compressed lip, her father—my aversion.

I lay silent, sick at the thoughts of my own meanness in his eyes, while he advanced, shading the light of the candle from his face, and in a low cold tone, asked if I desired anything?

* "Knieving trouts" (they call it tickling in England) is good sport. You go to a stony shallow at night, a companion bearing a torch; then, stripping to the thighs and shoulders, wade in; grope with your hands under the stones, sods, and other harborage, till you find your game, then gripe him in your "knieve" and toss him ashore.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,

Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25 Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof clouking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd, usually $1. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbugged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,

Victoria Block,

And near the Grist Mill.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

WANTED.

A good cheap Tea and Tobacco can be had at J. Harper's.

Three pounds of forty-cent Tea for One Dollar. Good value for fifty cents per pound.

Three pounds of forty-cent Tobacco for One Dollar.

Still a lot of those Cheap Crockery and Glassware on hand.

JOHN HARPER.

Madoc, November 8th, 1877.

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teamestings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GEOCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

ENTERPRISE REWARDED!

JOHN MOUNCEY.

MADOC CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

It is nearly two years since we commenced business as Merchant Tailor in this village, and to-day we have the satisfaction of knowing that our efforts have been appreciated, from the large and increasing business which we have this fall.

We have pleasure in intimating to the gents of Madoc and vicinity that our Fall Stock of Cloths is just to hand, consisting of

FRENCH AND ENGLISH COATINGS, AND CANADIAN TWEEDS AND OVERCOATINGS,

of the latest designs and patterns.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.

We superintend the cutting department ourselves, and guarantee that every garment will be turned out in a workmanlike manner.

Agent for the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Call and see them in operation.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

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1877 and 1878.

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JOHN ROBERTSON.

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$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
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SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

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PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
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N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

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BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, April 18th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I. O. O. F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 15th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, April 16th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.
BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
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Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
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North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 54. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, April 11, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47 JOHN BAILEY.

FARM FOR SALE,
OR TO RENT.
THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 12, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title indisputable. Apply to
HIRAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

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CHOICE GROCERIES
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For further particulars apply to
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MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

THEY MET.

They met—'twas at the garden-gate;
The moon shone bright—the hour was late;
No prying eyes were round to see—
And he was there, and so was she.

They wandered through each well-known walk,
They talked the talk all lovers talk.
The moonbeams peeped through bush and tree—
And she was there, and so was he.

"Thou art my life, my soul," he cried;
"There lives not on this world so wide
An Angel without wings like thee"—
And he was there, and so was she.

And from her lips these accents fell:
"My love for thee words fail to tell;
'Tis boundless, dearest, as the sea"—
And she was there, and so was he.

Sweet moon, 'neath thy inspiring rays,
What pranks mysterious Cupid plays;
A *moonshine* little god is he—
And he was there, and so was she.

"Hector—good dog!" the old man said,
"You mandlin fool should be in bed.
My noble hound, I'll cut thee loose;
We'll cook you midnight-wanderer's goose."

"Adolphus, fly!" the maiden cried,
"Here Hector, with mouth open wide,
And eyes that glow like balls of fire,
Comes, followed by my wrathful sire."

He shook the dew-drops from his boots;
Like meteor through the air he scoots;
But Hector rushes like the wind,
And grabs the flying man behind.

A growl—a rip—ah! never, never,
Did pants from ties so quickly sever;
Freed from his clothes, Adolphus starts,
And o'er the fence like lightning darts.

The modest moon still brightly shone;
Such sights she oft has gazed upon;
Such sights, while Time remains, she'll see—
And she was there, but where was he?

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

A gentle reply to scurrilous language is the most severe revenge.

A clumsy man with big feet is the greatest train wrecker a lady knows of.

"Tis sweet to be remembered," especially when pay-day comes round.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

In Switzerland donkeys have bells on their necks. In this country is it not usual to see them with bellcs on their arms.

The difference between the preacher, the builder, and the architect of a church is this:—One is rector, the other is erector, and the third is the director.

A land speculator in America, in describing a lake on an estate in Cumberland county, says it is so clear and so deep that looking into it you can see them making tea in China.

A lady wished a seat. A portly gentleman brought one and seated the lady. "O, you are a jewel!" "O, no," he replied, bowing low; "I am a jeweler. I have just set the jewel."

That terrible infant again—"How long are you going to stay here?" "Why, my little dear?" "Cause, I'm hungry, and mamma says we shall have dinner as soon as that dreadful nuisance goes away."

A smile costs the giver nothing, yet is beyond price to the erring and repenting, the sad and cheerless, the lost and forsaken. It disarms malice, subdues temper, turns enmity to love, revenge to kindness, and paves the darkest paths with gems of sunlight.

A man may talk virtuously, but if he lives in secret an impure life his unconscious influence for evil will destroy the effect of his words. Character influences independently of his professions, and this influence of character is the heaviest weight in the scale of life.

Actual fact! A pious man was going through the commons one Sunday, and came upon some youngsters playing marbles. "Boys," he said, "boys, do you know what day it is?" One of the imps turned to a bystander with "Here, can you tell this man what day it is, he don't know?"

Two Germans fresh from Chicago visited New York, and one, well acquainted with the city, invited his friend to Delmonico's, where a dinner for two and a bottle of wine were ordered. The place and fare were praised until the bill of $11 was presented. This they considered an extortion. They paid, however, and while walking down Broadway the excited German commenced to swear at the supposed extortion. His friend then said: "Do not shwear, Yawcob. It is wicked to shwear. God has punished det man Delmonico." "How?" "I have mine pocket full mit spoons."

And so young, too. A little five-year-old fellow came up to his mother the other morning, and with great earnestness said, "Mother, I saw something run across the kitchen floor this morning, and it hadn't any legs either; what do you suppose it was?" The mother's curiosity was excited by the apparent strangeness of the supposed animal, and, not knowing what else to say, she said she supposed it was a worm, or something of that sort, she did not know what. Having for some time enjoyed his mother's inability to solve the problem, he said, "It was some water."

"Did I love any other girl?" repeated a prospective bridegroom, in answer to the tearful query of his intended. "Why, darling, of course not; how could you ask such a question? You are my first and only love! This heart knew no waking until the sunshine of your love streamed in, and woke it to ecstasy!" And then he kissed her tenderly and went home, and said to himself: "I must hurry them things out of the way right off, or there'll be a row;" and he collected a great pile of letters, written in all kinds of feminine hands, with lots of faded flowers, and photographs, and locks of hair, and bits of faded ribbon, and other things; and, when the whole collection had been crammed into the kitchen grate, he drew a deep sigh, and said to himself: "There goes all that is left of fourteen undying loves—let'em flicker!"

AN EXTRAORDINARY VERDICT.

At the last Assizes in Cornwall, the *Reporter* gives the following account of the remarkable findings of a jury in the Coe murder case:—

Mr. McDonald, the Clerk, having called the names of the jurymen and ascertained that the tale was complete, propounded the usual questions:

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?" A nod from eleven and a gasp from one, signified an affirmative.

"Gentlemen of the jury, how say you. Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty of the felony whereof he stands indicted, or not guilty?"

As every ear was strained to hear the sound of the fateful reply, and as the prisoner bent eagerly over the front of the dock to catch the first and decisive syllable, Mr. James Fay, who, either by election or assumption, occupied the post of foreman and spokesman, instead of replying to the interrogatory, threw back his head, elevated his right hand and arm, and rolling his eyes heavenward in the most approved manner, broke forth into supplication:

"O Lord God Almighty, who reigneth in the heavens above, your Lordship, have mercy upon us for the verdict we are about to pronounce on this unfortunate man. Your Lordship, our verdict is not without giving this matter due consideration; our verdict, your honor, is manslaughter in self-defence."

"Tut, tut," said his Lordship, testily, "that is no way to announce your decision. What you say amounts to a verdict of 'not guilty,' and the Court so records it." So saying his Lordship endorsed the indictment and threw it down to the Clerk, who said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, hearken to your verdict as the Court records it.—You say the prisoner at the bar is 'not guilty,' and so say you all?"

Again there was a silent assent on the part of the jury, although one member it was plain to see, was wrestling to speak forth something that lay on his mind.

"Prisoner, you are discharged," said his Lordship, sharply. Coe leaped completely off his feet in the excess of his sudden joy, and with a hearty "Thank you, my Lord," was about to emerge from the dock, when Mr. Irving stepped forward and said, somewhat excitedly—

"My Lord, this is not what the jury mean—there is some mistake."

"Constables!" shouted Sheriff McIntyre, turning towards the dock, "secure that prisoner; don't let him go yet."

An explanation ensued, and it turned out that there was a mistake. Mr. Justice Galt caused the jury to take their seats, and again defined to them, very carefully, how they were to express any one of the several determinations to which it was in their power to come. His Lordship had barely concluded, when, rising from his seat, the pious and pathetic Mr. Fay thus returned thanks, with uplifted hand. "May the Lord be praised, your worship, for the few words of advice you have just now given to us; sure all we wanted was a few words of advice and consulting with your Lordship." (Then, turning to his fellow-prisoners who remained seated, he waved his hand and shouted,) "Rise! rise! boys; it's guilty, my Lord, we're trying to bring him in.

With a look upon his face which no pen-photograph could do justice, the learned judge waived the "twelve good men and true" off to their apartment, and immediately retired to his own. Some time afterwards the jury again returned to court, and announced that they had found the prisoner "guilty of manslaughter."

On Thursday morning His Lordship sentenced the prisoner to imprisonment in the Central Prison at Toronto for one year.

THE REQUISITES OF FARMING.—Fifty years ago, muscle was the essential requisite. Fifty years ago a farmer was expected to perform every manual operation of the farm by the exercise of muscular force, while at the present day he needs brains more than muscle to enable him to manage labor saving tools and implements with skill and efficiency. When the labors of the farm were nearly all performed by the laborious and fatiguing application of human force, farming was irksome drudgery. But now when teams and steam power respond to the bidding of the tiller of the soil, agriculture is the most agreeable livelihood that one can desire. True, at some seasons of the year, farmers are required to labor early and late for several days. Then again, perhaps for a week they will have easy times. We do know from long experience, that there is no class of citizens that has as easy times and so much leisure as the farmer, provided he is a judicious manager.

According to the Detroit *Tribune* the institution of the five-cent meal plan in that city has had some novel results. Scores of young men have broken off their engagements, wives have refused to cook meals, and hundreds of cooks parade the streets seeking for employment, but finding none. And what adds to the romance of the situation is that the dog population of the city is rapidly diminishing, and the sweet music of the feline concert troupe has altogether ceased.

A few days ago a couple of St. Mary's citizens cut, in Blanshard, fourteen cords of hard wood inside of ten hours.

One of the Augusta, Ga., dailies was printed in greek ink on St. Patrick's Day.

THE LAW OUTWITTED BY HYMEN.

MARRIAGE IN THE POLICE COURT.

An event happened at the Police Court yesterday forenoon which created some excitement and occasioned a good deal of comment on Court street, the parties mainly interested in the affair being a young woman named Annie Florence Kerry, a domestic servant in this city, and a youth of twenty-one, named David Davis, sometime employed as a stable boy by the late Hon. John Hillyard Cameron, and until quite recently with Mr. Snider, livery-stable keeper. The event referred to was the marriage of the two young people mentioned, which ceremony was duly performed by a Church of England clergyman, in the Chief Constable's room, in presence of several members of the force and representatives of the press.

The circumstances which led to the marriage being performed under such novel auspices are as follows:—The young people had been keeping company for some time, and as it turns out, had loved "not wisely but too well."—Latterly the young man's ardour began to cool, and he and his fair one did not get along so well together. From little bickerings things came to an open rupture, until on Thursday last Davis laid violent hands on the girl, seized her by the throat, and came near choking her to death. For so doing he was arrested that same evening, and locked up in the Court street station-house. Under the section of the Act upon which the information was laid the charge is a very serious one, the penalty, in case of conviction, being imprisonment for life, if the presiding judge chooses to enforce the law to the full letter. At yesterday's Police Court the prisoner was arraigned, but was remanded before he pleaded to the charge. The reason for this soon became apparent when it came to be whispered that a marriage was to be celebrated between the complainant and defendant. The law says that a wife cannot be called to give evidence against her husband, and as it was thought much better, under the painful circumstances of the case, to have the pair united in wedlock rather than have the young man sent to prison, the marriage was planned and duly solemnized shortly after the adjournment of the Court. The necessary license was brought, and the services of a Church of England clergyman having been procured, the marriage was solemnized with all due ceremony. The bridegroom having spent the night in gaol had not been able to provide himself with a ring, but happily one of the reporters present had a plain hoop in his possession, which he willingly lent for the occasion. The marriage was duly registered there and then, and the bride left with her marriage certificate in her pocket. The bridegroom was detained in custody only till he could find a justice to take personal bail for his appearance at the Court next morning.—*Globe.*

THE BRITISH FLEET NEAR CONSTANTINOPLE.

The details of the passage of the Dardanelles by the British fleet are more interesting than the bloodless result would warrant. When Admiral Hornby, with five of his biggest ships, was turned back from Chanak by the Sultan's order, the disgust of both officers and men was loud and emphatic. For three days the fires were banked ready for ten knots steaming at a few minutes' notice. On Tuesday, the 12th of February, a second telegram arrived, and a meeting of the Admirals and Captains was held on board the flag-ship, at which a plan of attack was determined upon. In the morning the ships weighed anchor amid an excitement which had not been paralleled since the days when Nelson signalled his famous order at Trafalgar. The rain was pouring in torrents, a thick haze obscured the land, and the sea was rough and stormy Shortly after 10 o'clock the fleet passed the castles of Europe and Asia, at the entrance of the straits, the Alexandra, Sultan, and Temeraire, in the starboard division, the Agincourt, Achilles, and Swiftsure on the port. The guns were double shotted with heavy charges of shrapnel shell, and the tops filled with riflemen and Gatling guns. Three miles below Chanak the Turks had an immense Krupp gun, weighing forty tons, from which serious trouble was anticipated. It was mounted in a small earthwork, on the European shore, the exact locality of which was unknown. In the midst of a high wind and a thick snow-storm the six ships paddled about in search of this dreaded gun. At one time they passed within two hundred yards of it without knowing it. Above Chanak the wind, fog, and sleet increased. It was impossible to see the length of the decks, and it was only by the constant use of the lead that the narrow channel between Abydos and Sestos was cleared. The great batteries of Forts Namazieh and Chanak Castle were reached only in the afternoon. The former mounted twelve 18-ton Krupp guns behind heavy earthworks faced with stone. The Turkish flag fluttered from the battlements, and no one knew whether it meant peace or war. As the ships passed abreast of the frowning fortress

"The boldest held their breath for a time."

A single shot from either side would have precipitated a conflict of which no man could foretell the end. The shot was not fired, however, and the fleet passed amid profound silence. A few miles to the northward the Turks had laid down torpedoes to bar further ingress, but strange to say, none of them were hit by the ships. Smaller forts and redoubts were left astern in rapid succession, and at six in the evening the fleet dropped anchor before Gallipoli. Many of the inhabitants had fled in expectation of a bombardment, and the English found some difficulty calming them. Prince's Island, in the Sea of Marmora, was reached three days later. From this point the minarets of Constantinople were plainly visible. Both here and at Tuzla the most stringent precautions were adopted against a surprise by the Russians. Steam launches made nightly circuits of the ships, and torpedo nettings were in constant requisition. The exact time occupied in the passage from Besika Bay to Gallipoli was eight hours. Considering that the heavy iron-clads had to be carried up a tortuous channel against strong head winds and a current running four miles an hour, the feat deserves to rank among the most creditable of modern seamanship. The Alexandra's broadside was composed of five 18-ton guns and one 25-ton gun; the Agincourt's, of seven 12-ton guns; the Achille's, of eight 12-ton guns and one 9-ton; the Sultan's, of four 18-ton guns and one 12-ton; the Temeraire's, three 25-ton guns and four 18-ton; the Swiftsure's, five 12-ton guns and two 64-pounders: making a total of four 25-ton guns, thirteen 18-ton guns, twenty-one 12-ton guns, and one 9-ton gun, or a gross available total of forty guns.—*Cor. N. Y. Sun.*

THINGS A FARMER SHOULD NOT DO.

A farmer should never break up more land than he can cultivate thoroughly; half-tilled land is always growing poorer, while well-tilled land is constantly improving. A thrifty and prudent farmer will not devote his sole attention to the improvement of certain fields on his farm, because the land is "easy to work at," and let other portions of his premises go uncultivated, and grow nothing but brush, bogs, briars and stones.

A farmer should never have more cattle, horses or other animal stock than he can keep in good order. An animal in good order at the beginning of winter is already half-wintered. Nor should he let his cattle endure the chilling storms of winter in an open yard or field, whilst a few dollars expended in the way of making comfortable stables would amply repay him in saving of fodder, and afford a greater amount of milk.

A farmer should never depend too much on his neighbors for what he can by careful management produce on his own land. He should not make it a common practice to either buy or beg fruit while he can plant trees and cultivate them on his own ground—nor annoy his neighbor by borrowing tools to work with while he can make or buy them. "The borrower is servant to the lender."

A farmer should never be so immersed in political matters as to neglect doing his various kinds of work in due season, and to snug up matters and things for winter; nor should he be so inattentive to politics as to remain ignorant of those great questions of national and State policy which will always agitate more or less a free people.

A farmer should not be continually borrowing his neighbor's newspaper, while he can easily save money enough, by curtailing some little extravagance, to subscribe and pay for one or more of his own.

A farmer should never refuse a fair price for anything he wishes to sell. I have known men to refuse a dollar and a half for a bushel of corn, and after keeping it five or six months were glad to get a dollar for it. I have known farmers to refuse to take a fair marketable price for their dairies of butter, and after keeping it three or four months they concluded to sell the butter for two-thirds of the price which they were first offered. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

A farmer should not let his buildings look as old as the hills, and go to decay, while he can easily afford the means to keep them in good repair, nor should he allow tattered clothes and old hats to be stuffed in the windows, in place of glass. If he does, he need not be alarmed if he acquires the reputation of a mean man, or one who tarries long where liquor is sold by the glass.

A farmer should not be contented with dilapidated looking fences on his farm, so as to tempt his cattle to become unruly and destroy his crops, while he has plenty of opportunities and materials to make or keep them in repair.—*Cor. Working Farmer.*

CLEANING UP.—This is an important job, and can be done during rainy days. Clean out the potato bins, select seed potatoes, thoroughly clean and whitewash the cellar, put the dairy in good condition, sweep the granary; every cobweb and hiding place for weevils and grain moths to deposit their eggs in should be explored and filled up with whitewash; the feed rooms and mixing troughs should be swept or scraped, the yards scraped, and the rubbish burned; the ploughs painted and the shares and mould-boards polished; the harrow teeth sharpened, and everything that can be done attended to. A little forethought is worth a great deal of afterthought.

A man was taken up recently for robbing a fellow-lodger. He said he commenced by cheateng a printer, and, after that, everything rascally came easy to him.

A woman caught the high French heels of her shoes in a railroad track in Meriden, Minn., and was held fast while a train cut off her legs.

THE WET WOOING.

A NARRATIVE OF NINETY-EIGHT.

I shall never forget him as he stood, the light thrown full upon his strong features and broad chest, and shining purple through the figures of his large hand. "I asked, sir, did you require any assistance?" he repeated. "Are you in pain?" he went on. I now replied that my chief pain was caused by my own unworthy appearance; made a confused apology for my misconduct, and offered my acknowledgements for the protection I had received. "You have saved the life of my child," he said, turning slightly from me, "and protection is a debt which must be paid; for your follower, he must thank the same circumstance for what little life his own mad conduct has left him." Without another word, he took a phial from the table, and, pouring out a draught, handed it to me; I mechanically drunk it off; but ere I had taken it from my lips, he was gone. I heard the doors close and the bolts shoot after him with strange forebodings; and when the sound of his footsteps had died away in the long passage beyond, fell back in a wild maze of apprehension and self-censure, till I again sank into a heavy sleep.

When I awoke, there was a yellow twilight in my little cabin, from the scattering of a red ray of the sunset which streamed through a crevice in the door. I had therefore slept the whole day; my fever was abated; the gnawing pain had left my head, and I longed to eat. I knocked upon boards, and the door was presently opened; but it was some time ere my eyes could endure the flood of light which then burst in. The figure which at length became visible amid it, was little worthy so goodly a birth. The lank, slack, ill-hanged anatomy of Peg, with a bottle in one hand, and a long horn spoon in the other, advanced, and in gracious tone demanded what was my will. I turned and lay silent; for I never felt an awkward situation so embarrassing as then. My gorge rose at the malignant cause of all my disasters; but interest and discretion told me to be silent if I spoke at all. I gave no answer; she was in no humor to suffer such trifling with her time. "Hear till him, Jamie!" she exclaimed to some one behind her, "hear till him, the fashious scunner! he dunts folk free their wark as if he was the laird o' the Lang Marches himself, and then——" "Good Mistress Margaret——" "Mistress me! nae mistresses! there's ne'er a wife i' the parish has a right to be mistressed, since ane deeit wha's wean ye wad betray! De'il hae me gin I can keep my knieves aff ye, ye ill-faured bloid-seller!" "Ill-faured *what!*" shouted I. "No just ill-faured neither, blest be the Maker, and mair's the pity; ye're a clean boy enough, as I weel may say, wha had the strippin' an' streekin'o' ye; but I say that ye're just a bloid-seller, a reformer, a spy, gin ye like it better!" She backed down the steps, and holding a leaf of the door at each side, stretched in her neck, and went on, "Ay, spy, Willie Macdonnell, spy to your teeth. Isna your name upon your sark breast? and arena the arms that ye disgrace upon your seal, and daur ye deny them? daur ye deny that ye're the swearer away o' the innocent bluid o' puir Hughy Morrison, wham ye hangit like a doug upon the lamp-posts o' Doonpatrick? Daur ye lue face to deny that ye come here e'en noo to reform upon Square O'More and his bonny wean? Daur ye hae the impurence to deny it?" Here I was relieved by the entrance of Mr. O'More himself. I addressed him in a tone as cool and conciliatory as I could command. "I am much relieved to find, sir, that any harshness I may have to complain of, has originated in a mistake. I am Mr. Macdonnell of Redrigs. It was only last week that I returned from England. I have not been in this part of the country for seven years; and can only say, that if any person bearing my name deserves the character you seem to impute to me, I detest him as cordially as you do." He eyed me with visibly increased disgust. "It will not pass, sir, it will not pass. I have had notice of your intentions. Mr. Macdonnell of Redrigs is in Oxford."—"I tell you, sir, he is here!" I cried, starting up in bed. "Back, back!" he exclaimed to the servants who were pressing round; they fell back, and he came up to me. "Hark ye, sir, instead of assuming a name to which you have no right——" The passion which had been burning within me all along, blazed out in uncontrollable fury. I started with a sudden energy out into the floor; dashed backwards and forwards through the room, stamping with indignation, while I asserted my honor, and demanded satisfaction; but the fire which had for a minute animated me failed; my tongue became confused and feeble; the whole scene whirled and flickered round me, and I sank exhausted, and in a burning fever, on a seat.

Every one who has suffered fever knows what a fiery trance it is. How long mine had continued I could not guess; when the crisis came, it was favourable, and I awoke, cool and delighted, from a long sweet sleep. That scene I had already witnessed, of sunset through the room beyond, was again before me; the same grey and purple haze hung over the mountain, and the same rich sky from above lit up the river-reaches; the dim old room was warm in the mellow light; the folding-doors stood wide open, but on the steps where the marrer of the whole had stood before, lo! the radiance revelling through her hair; the rich flushing warm through the outline of her face and neck; the sweet repose of satisfaction and conscious care beaming over the whole countenance; benign and beautiful stood Madeline O'More, her finger on her lips. "She, too, thinks me a spy," I muttered, in the bitterness of my heart, and hid my face upon the pillow. But who can describe my delight when I heard her well-remembered accents murmur beside me, "Oh, no, believe me, indeed I do not!" I looked up. She was covered with blushes—I felt them reflected on my own cheek—there was a conscious pause. "Then

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 11, 1878.

REFORM MEETING.

A meeting of a number of leading Reformers was held on Tuesday last in the village, but so far as we have heard no definite action was taken as to bringing out a candidate against Mr. Bowell. The intention is, we believe, to call a general meeting of the Reformers of the Riding together at an early day.

FAILURE OF JUSTICE.

"It makes a little difference in what part of the British Empire a criminal lives. On the 15th of March two men were sentenced to seven years penal servitude for the awful and revolting crime of stealing some snowdrops and bulbs from the garden of a Woolwich (England) Magistrate. On April third, at Montreal, Joseph Charest was sentenced to imprisonment for five years. He did not wish to support his aged father and so he brutally murdered him. There was no question about his guilt, while there was some slight doubt about the identity of the two flower stealing Englishmen, yet law is law in the British domains."

We copy the above from a late issue of the Detroit *Free Press*. Truly a flattering estimation our neighbors must hold of our much lauded British Justice. But the most humiliating part of it is the fact that we have to admit the truthfulness of the remarks. In England law-breakers are punished with the utmost severity, but of late years the Canadian people have been forced to witness a great many cases in which the ends of justice have been defeated, and the gallows cheated of a richly-deserved victim. We need only mention a very few instances to prove this statement. The cases of Drs. Spurham and Davis, convicted and sentenced to be hung for murder, by practicing the heinous crime of abortion, had both their sentences commuted to imprisonment in the penitentiary. A few weeks ago a brutal and deliberate murder was committed in London Township by a man named Munn, his victim being kicked and trampled to death in the most horrible manner, and all for the small sum of a dollar and a half. If ever a criminal deserved to be hung it was this same Munn, but an intelligent jury decided he was only guilty of manslaughter, and he escaped with a sentence of ten years in the penitentiary. Smith, the Castleton abortionist, sentenced to death for the horrible murder of Alberta Wade, last May, the particulars of which sent a shock through the entire community, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for 20 years. Welton and Mallory, his two accomplices, are now at liberty on bail, to appear when called for. These are but a few instances of the many cases in which guilty criminals have escaped their just desorts—the gallows. We hope in future to see the law carried out to the letter, especially in such cases as the above.

America is indeed a great country. It is the acknowledged birth-place of a great people, and they are gradually nearing perfection. When an American sets himself at anything he generally tries to reach the highest point attainable in his chosen profession. The latest exploit announced is that a man in Ithaca has successfully stolen a barn. Some of them will walk off with the whole American Constitution one of these days if the authorities don't keep their eyes open.

We noticed a short time ago a little row which took place at the Council Board between two of the Montreal Aldermen. A few days ago a similar affair took place between the Mayor and Ald. Hood, the substance of which is as follows:

Mayor Beaudry—Ah! here is an extravagant chairman.

Ald. Hood — (Advancing to the Mayor)—I am a man and a gentleman, which you are not, you blackguard! Go and attack me behind my back.

Mryor Beaudry—You are a gentleman—an angel.

Ald. Hood—You are a low man to attack me in the manner you did behind my back; to accuse me of spending the people's money.

Mayor Beaudry—You are an angel. You have a nice face, but it wants some polish.

Ald. Hood—I have a good English face and not one to be ashamed of, and I want fair play and English justice. Attack me to my face.

Mayor Beaudry—You want some polish.

Ald. Hood—I want fair play. It is you who wants polish, and if you go about insulting everybody you will get polished. I defy you, Mr. Mayor, or anyone else, to say that I ever spent a dollar of the people's money unless it was ordered by the Council or Committee. If you are dissatisfied with the building blame those who built it, I did not.

Mayor Beaudry—It is a stupid affair at any rate.

Ald. Hood—Well, you have your ideas, Mr. Mayor, and I have mine, but you attack me and charge me with squandering the people's money. Do it to my face, and not behind my back. Fair play is all I want from you, Sir. The Council and the people are my masters, and I have simply carried out their will, and will not be unfairly dealt with by you.

An awkward pause ensued, after which business was proceeded with in an unbroken stream.

The Situation in the East.

London, April 6.—There seems to be some hope of the renewal of the Congress negotiations, unless a collision is precipitated by the necessity of counteracting the military measures which Russia is pushing forward on both sides of the Danube. The position at Constantinople, both military and political, is regarded so doubtful for England that a very slight modification of the situation might warrant a breach of neutrality. As long as Veyfek Pacha remains Turkish Premier, a Russo-Turkish alliance is believed to be out of the question.

The New York *Herald's* cable special states that England is hopelessly and steadily drifting into war. The peace feeling grows weaker in all the upper circles of society. The Court circles are undeniably warlike. Military men say that it is easier to whip Russia while weakened after the recent war than when she has recovered from its effects. Lord Beaconsfield is anxious to redeem the disgrace of the disastrous and humiliating diplomacy of last year, and the working classes rejoice at the renewed activity in the dockyards and arsenals. The bankers and merchants see large profits accruing from the new loans and contracts. Peace can only come from the powerful influence of Germany, who is using her utmost efforts in favour of general accommodation. Russia argues that if it cost 100,000 men to hold San Stefano she would not leave until after a general and genuine peace.

London, April 8.—All furloughs of the British Indian army have been stopped. A large force of native cavalry will probably join the English army in case war is declared with Russia.

A telegram from Calcutta points out that from the Bengal cavalry force it will be possible to draw ten thousand men without the slightest detriment to the Indian service. They are infinitely superior to the Cossacks in training, equipment, and organization.

A Constantinople despatch says:—Mr. Layard, British Ambassador, has received a report from Mr. Reade, British consul at Rustchuk, claiming satisfaction from the Russian Government for an outrage committed by Russian troops in entering the consulate there and taking possession of the archives, notwithstanding that the British flag was hoisted over the building.

The debate this week on the Address to the Queen in answer to the proclamation calling out the reserves is expected to finally determine England's policy. The withdrawal of the Treaty on its unconditional submission to the judgment of Europe, are regarded as the only alternatives of war.

In the House of Commons this afternoon Sir Stafford Northcote, in moving the address in reply to the Queen's proclamation calling out the reserves, said the action of the Government in the present emergency is not that war was intended, but was a step taken simply as a precautionary measure. The Treaty of Paris had been set set aside, and the Treaty of San Stefano substituted. It was therefore necessary that a Power interested in preserving European peace should ask the nature of the San Stefano Treaty. The Chancellor further said that England's object was to prevent a Conference assembling that was not a real Conference, and a desire that Europe should settle the precise treaty terms. He hoped the difficulty might be got over, but that was not the state of present affairs. England had no desire for war, but she was always determined to stand upon her rights and duty.

In the House of Commons Sir Stafford Northcote, in proposing the address thanking the Queen for her proclamation, said the calling out of the reserves was not intended to alarm the country by leading it to believe that the circumstances were of great national peril. They were, however, such as rendered it necessary to put the army in a condition for use without delay. The tone adopted by the speaker was studiously moderate. He said he believed even now Russia, on calmer consideration, would accede to England's view. If, however, England were denied an opportunity of participating in a general European settlement, it was the duty of the Government to see that the interests of England were unharmed.

In the House of Lords, Lord Beaconsfield moved the address of thanks to the Queen for Her Majesty's message calling out the reserves, and followed with a speech of over an hour's duration, which was repeatedly cheered. After a retrospect of the Government's past policy he criticised the Treaty of San Stefano, drawing conclusions similar to those in Lord Salisbury's despatch. Although several articles of the Treaty was a deviation from the Treaties of 1856 and 1871, he would not call them violations, because, had they been considered at a Congress, as England desired, they might have been regarded as suggestions. He showed that the possession of Bessarabia was not a trifling local interest. Lord Palmerston had strongly insisted upon its cession to Roumania as involving the independent navigation of the Danube. The Congress could not take place after Russia's refusal to conform to her previous engagements and to the Treaty of Paris. He pointed out the various ways in which the existing situation in the East imperilled the British Empire. The Egyptians once threatened Constantinople; there was consequently no reason why Russia might not march to the Suez Canal. He could not conceive why England should be unarmed when all the other Powers were arming. The British Empire must not only be enjoyed but maintained.

Lord Derby denied that the calling out of the reserves was the sole or principal cause of his difference with his late colleagues. He said matters at present were at a deadlock where neither side would give way for fear of loss of dignity. He, for one, would not press matters at this moment and increase groundless irritation. He denied the existance of an emergency justifying the calling out of the reserves. The only conceivable motive for the haste—of which, however, he would not accuse the Government—was to take advantage of the war feeling in the country. Even an Austrian alliance was very doubtful, and all the other Powers were certain to stand aloof. Why, under these circumstances, should England, be not drifting, but rushing into purposeless war? He admitted circumstances might force England into war, but at present he could see no ground therefor.

London, April 9.—In the House of Commons to-day the debate on the address to the Queen in reply to her recent message was continued. Sir Wilfred Lawson, on behalf of the Radicals, moved an amendment contesting the necessity of calling out the reserves. The amendment was rejected by 319 to 64. The Marquis of Hartington, Mr. Forster, and many other Liberals abstained from voting. Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright supported the amendment. The amendment proposed by Sir George Campbell praying Her Majesty to accept the preliminary conference suggested by Germany, and to abstain from isolated action, while declaring England is ready to support the other Powers against the spoliation of Roumania, was withdrawn, and the address was agreed to without a division.

Russian diplomatists say, let Austria and England state the solutions they desire, and perhaps by mutual concessions some satisfactory arrangement can be found. There is a wide basis for an agreement, seeing that all recognize great changes as necessary and real guarantees must be secured, while the problems to be solved would not be simplified by an European war.

In Vienna it is known that Austria's strong objections to the treaty have given great dissatisfaction, the Russians saying that Austria claims entirely too large concessions. In Vienna, Andrassy's friends declare Austria has simply pointed out European interests, which Russia is bound to respect. Nevertheless, Andrassy still clings to the idea of a Congress. In some quarters it is declared it is his only hope of getting any settlement whatever accepted by both the Hungarians and pro-Russian Court party, and in default of such acceptance Andrassy's position will be untenable.

OVER THE FALLS.

The following account of the recent disaster at Niagara Falls is from last week's *Gazette*:—

Two brothers, John and Patrick Reilly, residing at Chippewa, Ont., visited this place Monday, crossing the river in ordinary row-boats, one brother arriving some time later in the day than the other. After business which they come over to transact had been dispatched, the two men started to return about half-past six o'clock in the evening. One of the two boats having been taken back to Chippewa, the two brothers started to cross the stream together in the remaining craft. It is known that both the ill-fated men partook more or less of intoxicating drink while in the village, and in this fact lies the only explanation of their suicidal folly in choosing the route they did when they left Port Day for their Canadian home. For, instead of rowing up the river the usual distance before attempting to cross, the men pulled directly for Chippewa village. Two or three parties who were at Port Day when the two men started out noticed the dangerous route which they had taken, but as both the Reilly brothers were known to be well acquainted with the river, they naturally supposed that when they found they could not cross so low down the stream they would pull up and cross in one of the usual tracks. In apparently utter ignorance of the rapidity with which the treacherous current bore the boat down the stream, the two brothers pulled steadily on their way. As the boat was swept lower and lower the attention of others on the bank of the river became attracted to the impending catastrophe. When the boat as seen from this shore had apparently gotten well over into the Canadian current, it drifted far down the river, and at last, when too late, the brothers appeared to realize their position. The boat was headed up the stream, and the men bent to their oars with desperate energy. Finding that they were powerless to stem the current, and having drifted into close proximity to the first of the terrible reefs at the head of the Canadian rapids, the two men were seen to deliberately turn their boat and with steady strokes pull their craft safely over two of the reefs. The watchers on this side of the river then lost sight of both men and boat, but others on Street Island, and in the Loretto Convent on the Canada shore, say that the boat safely jumped the third reef, when boat and men disappeared in the boiling rapids, and were never seen again. The supposition is that when the men determined to attempt shooting the reefs they had a faint hope that they might reach shore by taking advantage of the comparatively quiet water below the reefs—a desperate struggle for life which proved to be but futile and vain. Pieces of the boat were found the next day in the river below the falls, but as yet nothing has been seen of the bodies of the unfortunate men. Patrick Reilly was about forty-five years of age, and was unmarried. John was about forty years old, and leaves a wife, but no children. A mother and two sisters mourn a double loss.

A CURIOUS WILL.

The will of an Englishman recently deceased, contained the following curious proviso: "I bequeath to my monkey, my dear and amusing Jacko, the sum of £10 sterling per annum, to be employed for his sole and exclusive use and benefit; to my faithful dog, Shock, and my well-beloved cat, Tib, a pension of £5 sterling: and I desire that, in case of the death of either of the three, the lapsed pension shall pass to the other two between whom it is to be equally divided. On the death of all three, the sum appropriated to this purpose shall become the property of my daughter Gertrude, to whom I give this preference among my children because of the large family she has, and the difficulty she finds in bringing them up."

KILLING CHILDREN IN ENGLAND FOR INSURANCE MONEY.

The disclosures that have been made on one or two occasions lately, at inquests on the bodies of children whose lives have been insured go to justify prevalent suspicion of a close connection between infant mortality and infant insurance. At an inquest held a few days ago as to the death of two children at Low Spennymoor, Durham, which was adjourned for evidence as to the result of an analytical examination, a startling statement was made by Dr. O'Hanlon, medical officer to the local board. "In the last few years," he said, "ever since there had been such an enormous canvassing going on amongst insurance companies, there had been a wonderful increase in the mortality among children." As a rule, he found that the children were always insured. The temptation to get rid of a child rather than maintain it is to many parents very great at all times; and when in addition to being relieved of the burden of its maintenance, they can actually gain hard cash by its death, the temptation may become irresistible.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Cheap Substitute for Butter.—A correspondent of the Morrisburgh *Courier*, writing from Aultville, says that last week he was shown a tub, into which was rather clumsily inserted a false bottom, of hardwood, two inches thick, and well saturated, weighing six pounds. Over this, the conscientious vendor packed butter enough of marketable value to fill the tub, and had brass enough in his face and iniquity enough in his composition to sell it as a package of bona fide butter.—The fraud was discovered by the grocer in Montreal, into whose hands the tub at last found its way.

The genius who calculated that the piercer would not be sent to the real bottom of the tub by the first purchaser, ought to be introduced to his sympathetic friend in Admaston, who lined the *sides* of his tub with stones in order to cheat the unsuspecting. And while they were indulging in a little mutual admiration of each other's smartness their portraits should be taken, and sent to grace a Rogues' Gallery.—*Renfrew Mercury.*

During the last five months Patti cleared by singing in various cities of Italy $92,000.

The Czar of Russia is partial to inferior brandy, and drinks it in large quantities mixed with hot water and sugar. His wife is a chronic invalid.

The income of the ex-Empress Eugenie is about $250,000 per annum, and she is owner of Camden House, Chislehurst, England. Her ex-Majesty is unwieldily stout: in dress she affects the simplicity of Victoria.

Halifax, N. S., April 6.—At Sable River Lathrop Freeman was under his mill clearing away some slabs when the pile suddenly gave way, and he was carried down the stream and drowned. His two sons nearly lost their lives in trying to save him.

Wingham, April 6.—James Dornan of this place, died yesterday morning while under the influence of chloroform administered by a medical man for the purpose of performing an operation on his hand. A coroner's inquest was held immediately afterwards. The verdict fully exonerated the Doctor and all in attendance.

Lakefield, April 6.—George Cochran, fishery overseer, while discharging his duty at Buckhorn Lake last night, was shot at by one Archy Johnston, who was keeping sentry in a creek, while others were fishing at its mouth, whither he was going. Johnston fled to the woods, but after four hours' chase Mr. Cochran succeeded in taking him prisoner.

Two Headed Lambkin.—A sheep of Mr. Wm. S. Dills, of St. Croix, gave birth to a lamb with two heads on two necks, four hind legs and two tails. It only had two fore legs, and was quite as playful a lamb as the one that Mary had, by shaking its heads and wagging its tails. The owner, however, thought there were too many heads for one lamb and he had it killed.—*Windsor Mail.*

A Selesian farmer has adopted a method of imparting to butter an aroma as delicate as that secured from cows pastured in the most fragrant meadows. He suspends in the empty churn a calico bag filled with fragrant herbs, keeping the churn carefully closed. When churning, he substitutes four smaller bags, attaching them to the beaters of the churn. The result is thus secured in a perfectly legitimate and harmless manner.

St. Catherines, April 6.—A young man named George Corry, aged 19, grandson of Mr. J. C. Lamb, ex-Collector of Customs for this port, was found this morning suspended by the neck in one of the outbuildings at Mr. Lamb's residence in this city. The unfortunate young man was working in the garden last evening, from which time nothing was seen of him until he was found by his grandfather this morning as above stated. When taken down, life was extinct. Deceased was studying law in the office of Messrs McCarthy of Hamilton.

The English crown diamonds have arrived at the Paris Exposition, and are valued at $8,500,000. They are in a thick iron chest, and are guarded by sentinels day and night. There is a diadem of eighty-six diamonds of various sizes, in the middle of which is the celebrated Koh-i-Noor alone, valued at $320,000; also a collar of 108 diamonds, in the centre of which is an emerald, said to be the purest and most beautiful extant. A second diadem is a blending of diamonds and emeralds. In the centre is a large Kaudavassy diamond, valued at $600,000. It would be rated at a higher sum were it not for a slight defect. These, and many other valuables of the kind, belong to the English Crown. A portion are used by the Princess of Wales on special occasions; the others are reserved for the Queen. The Kaudavassy was formerly the eye of a one-eyed Hindoo deity, and has been but lately added to the collection.

TERRIFIC BOILER EXPLOSION.

Boston, Mass., April 7.—Last evening a fifty-horse power boiler in the engine-room of the stamping manufactory of Seavy & Co., Cambridge, exploded, killing three men and fatally injuring another, and more or less severely six others. The boiler was hurled through the brick walls of the engine-room, and the wooden walls of the building enclosing it, 130 feet across the canal. Michael Morelandi, engineer, was found crushed between the boiler and the granite walls of the canal. James Anglin and Nathan Burgess, at work in the riveting-room, in a line with the course of the boiler, were taken from the canal dead and mangled, having been swept along by the boiler in its terrific flight. Geo. Gerrity was taken from the ruins of the engine-room fatally injured. The two-story building, in which was the engine room, was completely demolished. The main building, five stories high, and in which 100 men were at work, was considerably shattered, and on the side nearest the engine-room, every pane of glass was broken. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

A TERRIBLE FIRE.

FIFTEEN INMATES OF A POOR HOUSE PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

Bath, N. Y., April 7th.—One of the buildings of the Steuben County Poor House, near here, was burned last night, and fifteen inmates perished. The fire was set by an insane pauper.

The building was fired by L. Ford, of Harnellsville, an inmate affected with fits, but considered trustworthy and allowed liberties. The Bath fire department arrived too late. The building was of brick with iron gates, doors and windows and the inmates were unable to escape. Ford, David Curtiss, John Alvian, John Messenger, Buel Page, Betsey Smith, Julia Davis, Rosa Welch, Ann Ranger, Mary Stone, Chloe Made, (colored), Ann Shultz, Catherine Sullivan, Jennie Mills, aged four, and Mary Hewitt, aged one, were burned. The details are blood curdling. One man was badly injured. Over forty were rescued. Several escaped. The scene is sickening in the extreme.

The Guelph *Herald* has the following first of April story:—"There's such a thing as being altogether too cute and wide-awake. An upper Wyndham street merchant dropped his pocket book, containing $61.45, on the street near the post office this morning. Scores of people came along, looked at the book, smiled, shook their heads softly, internally ejaculated 'Oh, no; not much; you can't April fool me,' and passed on. After the money had lain there for over an hour, the merchant, who had missed it and was on the search, came back, found it, and felt thankful it was April 1."

A London correspondent of the New York Times writes that he has been assured by a journalist who ought to know that Mr. Stanley has really declared his readiness to undertake the discovery of the North Pole. If he has, says the correspondent, there will be an end of the old secret, if the problem is within the compass of mortal man to unravel it; for Stanley is as patient and persevering as he is resolute and courageous.

Lord Palmerston was never without a wisp of straw in his mouth, and when in the House of Lords was always seemingly asleep but yet very much awake.

ESTRAY HEIFER.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, lot 5, 3rd con., Madoc, on or about the 1st of January last, a two year old Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY DEVOLIN.

Madoc, March 20th, 1878. 51-4t

PAY UP! PAY UP!

All parties indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 20th inst., or their accounts will positively be placed in other hands for collection.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to purchase two certain promissory notes drawn by me in favor of one Thomas Pressley, late of Madoc, one of which notes is past due and the other will be due on the nineteenth day of June, 1878, as I have received no value therefor.

WILLIAM FEENEY, Jr.

Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53-2t

NOTICE.

The business heretofore carried on in the Bridgewater Mills, by Breeze & Lummiss, has been dissolved this day by mutual consent. All debts of said firm will be paid by J. D. Breeze, by whom all accounts will be collected.

Witness:
B. Flint. J. D. BREEZE,
J. LUMMISS.

Bridgewater, March 28th, 1878. 53

CLOSING OF ROAD.

Notice is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MADAM DEMONTFORD,

The Celebrated and Popular

PROPHETESS,

Has arrived, and will remain here for TEN DAYS ONLY, at the

MADOC HOUSE.

Madam Demontford has the power of REVEALING THE PAST AND FUTURE, and will do so to all favoring her with a call in a manner that will give perfect satisfaction. Ladies suffering from any disease, such as Epileptic Fits, Running Evils, Rheumatism, Tumor, or Thick Neck, are especially requested to call, as she is possessed of a gift of seeing through and understanding all such diseases, and will treat them accordingly. She possesses also a cure for that terrible malady, CANCER. Those suffering from this disease should call and have an examination, as she can make a permanent cure of the most severe cases, and will give satisfactory evidence of the virtue of her formula.

Tan, Freckles, &c., removed by a simple lotion.

Madam Demontford has travelled throughout the greater part of the United States and Canada, and has everywhere met with unbounded success. Ladies and others wishing to consult her can call at an early hour during the day, or early in the evening.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.

JOHN HARPER.

Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on

MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,

to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

FOR SALE.

A house and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
Madoc.

49-tf.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

Being lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to

JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.

Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.

Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

At moderate prices. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to

R. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to R. D. Russel, Montreal. 11-6m

THE SUN MUTUAL

Life Insurance Company

OF MONTREAL.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.

Thos. Workman, M. P., ... *President.*
T. James Claxton, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. Gault, ... *Managing Director*
R. Macaulay, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. McIntyre, *Gen. Agent.* R. P. Hamilton, *Agent, Belleville.*

Further information may be obtained from J. A. Orr, Review Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings SAW MILL.

Having fitted up the above mill in

FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER

I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.

ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE

taken at cash prices.

A. L. SAGER.

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing under the name, style and firm of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro., was this day dissolved by mutual consent. E. D. O'Flynn will pay all claims against the late firm, and to whom all debts must be paid.

E. D. O'FLYNN.
W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, March 27th, 1878. 52-3t.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Part of Lot No. 6 in the 3rd Concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

285, Robertson's Block,

BELLEVILLE.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 11, 1878.

Village Council.

The meeting of the above was adjourned on Monday night last until next Monday evening.

Madame Demontford.

The celebrated prophetess, has arrived in town, and is stopping at the Madoc House, where she will remain for ten days. *See* her advt.

Another Large Egg.

Mr. Garrett Barry, of this village, presented us yesterday with a hen's egg which measured 6¾ by 7½ inches. This is almost as large as the monster we noticed a few weeks ago.

Business Change.

Mr. N. D. Peters has bought out Mr. John Harper's Grocery and Provision store, and will take possession about the first of June. Parties in arrears to Mr. Harper should take particular notice of his advt. in this issue.

Quarterly Services.

The quarterly services in connection with the M. E. Church in this place, will be held on Sabbath next. Rev. Dr. Jacques, of Belleville, will preach at 11 o'clock, a. m. In the afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Jacques will address the Sabbath School children.

Social.

The social in the Allen Settlement School-house, on Tuesday evening last, was not very largely attended, owing no doubt to the threatening state of the weather. After a bountiful supply of excellent refreshments had been disposed of, addresses were given by Revs. Maybee, Hewitt and Kenner, and Mr. John Francis. A vote of thanks to the ladies and singing the doxology closed the evening's entertainment.

New Post Office.

Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, Postmaster, has leased the building at one time occupied by Deans, Gray & McGregor, directly opposite the present post office, and is having the rear part fitted up in a neat and convenient manner, with the intention to remove the Office into it about the first of May. We understand he intends, in company with Mr. Benson O'Hara, to open out a general dry goods store in the same building some time next fall.

Hymeneal.

Mr. Thomas Roberts, of this village, has gone and done it, and given his friends a most agreeable surprise, by being united in the "holy bonds" on Tuesday evening last, to Miss Kate Cross, of Madoc. Congratulations ought to be none the less hearty on account of the quiet manner in which he passed away from the stage of single blessedness. May domestic felicity beyond expectation be attained.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the honor roll for the fortnight beginning April 8th: Mr. Curtis' department—Fifth class, Lizzie Rupert; Fourth class, Elizabeth Moore; Third class, Josie Mouncey. Miss Cowie's department—Third class, senior, Bertie Simmons; do., intermediate, Jennie Rollins; do., junior, Randolph Francis. Miss Riddell's department—Second class, senior, Alida Dunn; do., junior, Mary Pearson; First class, senior, Christina Tuller.

The Settlement.

Another meeting was held on Monday last between the Councils of the township and village, and we are pleased to notice that a mutual understanding was arrived at, the village Council having accepted the offer made at the previous meeting. The basis of settlement will be for the village to assume one-sixth and a half of the liabilities, receiving the same proportion of the assets. This was agreed to by the Reeves and all the Councillors, with the exception of Messrs. Ross and Loomis. Further particulars will be given afterwards.

Public School Examinations.

The regular quarterly examinations in connection with the schools in this village were held on Tuesday and Wednesday. The attendance of parents was, on the whole, as satisfactory as the accommodation for visitors led us to anticipate. At Miss Riddell's examination, however, this was not the case. At the close of the proceedings short and pointed remarks were made by Messrs. Wood, O'Flynn, and Tullar, Trustees; Rev. D. Wishart and Messrs. Agar, Daly, Mackintosh, Sisse, and Francis. In the majority of the classes an improvement was manifested. The earnest and devoted spirit exhibited, as a rule, by the teachers, and the increasing order and industry of the pupils, augurs well for the future. It is gratifying to notice, on the part of trustees and parents, a growing interest in the work of education, and a determination to make the school a *model* school in reality, as well as in name. Progress has been made towards the attainment of this end, but much earnest, intelligent, and thorough work remains to be performed ere the Madoc School takes its rightful position at the head of the schools of the riding. We confidently look to the trustees and teachers for the accomplishment of this object ere the new building is complete. A good body and a healthy mind adorn exterior habiliments.

Serious Accident.

On Thursday evening last Mr. Robert S. Allen, of the Allen Settlement, met with a very severe accident, the particulars of which are as follows: He had been at work plowing and was engaged in conversation with Mr. Wm. J. Allen, who was passing along the road. In a short time the latter heard a bullet whistle past in close proximity to his head, when the former, feeling something strike him, asked what it was had hit him. Mr. W. J. Allen replied that he had just heard a rifle shot, when the other at once said that he was shot, and putting his hand to his shoulder, under his shirt, drew it out covered with blood. On examination it was found that the bullet had struck him in the left shoulder, breaking a piece off the bone, and lodging near to the neck, the bullet breaking in two pieces. Medical assistance was at once procured, and we are glad to learn since that Mr. Allen is progressing favorably. The shot was fired by Mr. James Rousborn, who was shooting at a mark some three or four hundred yards distant, but in an almost direct line with the Messrs. Allen. It was accidental, of course, but careless in the extreme, to say the least of it, as one or both of the gentlemen first named had a miraculous escape from instant death.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The Belleville cricket club has organized for the coming season.

A new steam yacht, the *Annie Gilbert*, was launched at Trenton on Thursday last.

The number of appeals against the voters' list for 1878, for the city of Belleville, is 110.

A party of thirteen from Napanee and three from Belleville left on Monday for Manitoba.

A large number of people intend emigrating from the neighborhood of Campbellford to Manitoba this spring.

The steamer *Hastings* commenced the season last Monday on the old route between Belleville and Kingston.

A new M. E. Church is to be erected this year in the 2nd con. of Thurlow. The job has been let to a Plainfield contractor.

Mr. H. E. Skinner, Clerk of Campbellford since its incorporation, has resigned, and Mr. D. Kennedy has been appointed to the position.

The Mill Point *Echo* puts in a claim for the Cronks in that neighborhood for the big fortune which is waiting for some one in the old country.

The Mill Point *Echo* says bed bug seances will shortly be in order. No doubt the editor has a vivid remembrance of the last one he attended.

The editor of the Brighton *Ensign* was presented with a bunch of green onions on the 1st inst. It was about the only way they could "fool" our contemporary.

The Murchison Club of Belleville held their annual meeting on Tuesday evening, 2nd inst. We don't know the object of the Society, but we presume it is all right.

The Rev. R. J. Craig was regularly called by the Presbyterian Church in Mill Point last week. The call was received by the Presbytery, and Mr. Craig at once appointed to the work.

Robert A. Wilson, charged with forging a cheque on Jeremiah West, of Hungerford, and attempting to procure money on the same, was found guilty at the late assizes and sentenced to three years in the Kingston Penetentiary.

Mill Point is not much of a place, but still they enjoy the luxury of a Street Commissioner to keep the streets clean and in good repair in that village. We would like to be able to announce the appointment of a similar official for Madoc.

Dr. Allen, of Belleville, charged at the Spring Assizes with endeavoring to procure abortion on Amarilla Ketcheson, was acquitted on the charge, but found guilty of concealing the birth of child, and sentenced to one year in the common gaol at hard labor.

The Big Mill, at Mill Point, commenced operations for the season on Monday, 1st inst. At least 300 men are employed, it takes about $100,000 to pay them for eight months, and it is estimated it must cost nearly $1,000,000 a year to run the concern.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M.E.Church, Brighton, has inaugurated a new system of raising money by holding what are called Mite Meetings. We are not acquainted with the principles of this new departure, but we suppose the "mite" refers to the proceeds of each meeting.

Last month Belleville was congratulating herself on the fact that there was a large falling off in the number of tramps seeking protection, as compared with last year. The warm spring weather is bringing them out, however, and the nuisance is again steadily on the increase.

The "Brittania" Base Ball Club of Campbellford have organized for the season. We believe this is the same club the Madoc team vanquished last year, and we also understand they have not returned the match yet. No doubt they will have an opportunity this summer if they desire it.

"It is not likely our street cars will be running this year."—*Herald.*

We are of the same opinion in regard to the Madoc line. In fact, times are so hard around here we are afraid we will have to forego for another season our proposed summer hotel, watering carts, railways, hook and ladder company, and such other luxuries. We must economize a little.

The *Echo* don't seem to know whether it is that there are very few sinners in Mill Point, or that they are hard to convince of their sins, as the reason there were so few additions made to the church during the late revival services. The number of either saints or sinners in Mill Point is not very large, but of those that are there we guess the large majority are tolerably wicked.

The Plainfield correspondent of the *Intelligencer* says there is an egg from a common hen on exhibition at that place which measures 6 x 7½ inches and weighs three ounces, and then he wants to know who can beat it. We acknowledged the receipt of two eggs a few weeks ago in the REVIEW, both of which were considerably larger and heavier than the Plainfield man's, and the product of "common" hens too. Three-ounce hen eggs are no curiosity around Madoc.

This is the way the "sports" of Campbellford "April fooled" the denizens of that village on the 1st inst. A number of them fired a small unoccupied building about 11 o'clock at night, and then gave the alarm. In due course of time the fire engine, firemen, and a breathless crowd arrived at the scene, but hastily retreated on being reminded that it was the first of April, and greeted with roars of laughter. The *Herald* man must have been among the "sold" ones, as he indulges in a vigorous onslaught against the offenders in his last issue.

Seasonable.

An exchange says: The present fine weather will no doubt cause a flutter amongst the housekeepers, and signs are already apparent that the semi-annual clatter and confusion consequent upon house-cleaning will soon be upon us with all its inconvenience. During the season devoted to this pastime nothing is sacred about a house. There are draughts of cold air, dampness, dust, soot, paint, white-wash, and a general upsetting of everything moveable. Stoves which have done good service all winter have got to be put aside, carpets taken up and dusted, and it becomes next to impossible to find anything you want. In short, there is generally a high old time with the broomstick brigade, more formidable to the quiet and unassuming members of the male gender than an army with the itch.

Notes on Education.

A MAGISTRATE in Ontario County lately fined a boy $2 and costs for resisting his teacher.

ADVERSE criticisms on the management of any school should, in the first place, be made to the teacher. Common civility and a regard for the interests of the school should suggest this. A friendly interview will, in many cases, be the means of removing all cause for complaints.

IRREGULAR attendance can be removed to some extent by teachers visiting the parents of pupils who are guilty of this fault. How many of our teachers do this? Those who do not, and who wish to do their duty, should begin. Some misunderstanding is often the cause of irregular attendance. An interview with the parents may remove it.

"THE GREAT skill of a teacher," says Locke, "is to get and keep the attention of his pupils."

RULES FOR TEACHERS:—1. Never correct a child in anger. 2. Never deprive a child of anything without returning it. 3. Never break a promise. 4. Never overlook a fault. 5. In all things set before your pupils an example worthy of imitation. Conformity to *this* rule will require teachers to have text books of their own, to prepare their own lessons, to be neat and cleanly in their habits, to be gentlemanly or ladylike in their deportment and address, and to attend to many other matters that are constantly overlooked.

ONE OF THE GREATEST difficulties teachers meet with is the correct use of words in sentences, after the spelling has been mastered. To obviate this, require pupils to prepare sentences containing five or six words to be spelled. As an occasional exercise, select a list of ten or twelve words, and ask them to write a story containing these words.

MEMBERS of the N. H. Teachers' Association can obtain books from the library by calling at the Schoolhouse, Madoc, on Saturday afternoons between half-past one and two o'clock, when the librarian, Mr. Curtis, will be in attendance.

TEACHERS, get your pupils to commit the subjoined lines to memory. They contain good *seed* for the fertile soil of a young mind.

ADVICE TO BOYS.

Whatever you are, be brave, boys!
The liar's a coward and slave, boys;
Though clever at ruses
And sharp at excuses,
He's a sneaking and pitiful knave, boys!

Whatever you are, be frank, boys!
'Tis better than money and rank, boys;
Still cleave to the right,
Be lovers of light,
Be open, above board and frank, boys!

Whatever you are, be kind, boys!
Be gentle in manners and mind, boys!
The man gentle in mien,
Words, and temper, I ween,
Is the gentleman truly refined, boys!

But whatever you are, be true, boys!
Be visible through and through, boys!
Leave to others the shamming,
The "greening" and "cramming,"
In fun and in earnest, be true, boys!

EXAMINATION PAPER.

HISTORY.

1. Narrate the chief incidents in the reign of Richard II.

2. Tell briefly what you know of the changes effected in the laws and language of England by the Norman conquest.

3. Explain the causes of the troubles that agitated the reign of Charles I.

4. Give some account of the Darien Company, the Abolition of Slavery, the Habeas Corpus Act.

5. Tell what you know about the Treaty of Utrecht, *or*, the Treaty of Dover.

6. Write short notes on Lord William Russell, Warren Hastings, Sir Robert Peel.

7. What is meant by the Cabinet, Prorogation of Parliament, the Queen's Supremacy?

8. Name the chief events in Canadian History from the death of Wolfe to the American Revolutionary War.

9. Write a short account of the Roman Decemvirs.

10. What were the causes of the hostility between Rome and Carthage?

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—Times have changed since I last wrote you. By the signs of the times we are on the verge of an election for the Dominion Parliament. Of course we intend to send Mackenzie Bowell back to his old seat again. We look upon him as the right man in the right place; in other words, we are pleased with him, for he is a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny. He is not afraid to face the music. He knows what the people of North Hastings want, and does his duty fearless of any body, even the Belleville *Ontario*, that noted Grit sheet, noted for its slander, but anon, let it alone, it's the best friend the Conservative party has. We still remember the slander imputed to the ex-Warden of our County. Well, we will hold and take things as they are, and look forward to the probable success of a Grit in North Hastings. We have heard it rumoured that R. D. O'Flynn, Esq., is coming out again to oppose Mr. Bowell, but he may rest assured his chance is small, although we look upon Mr. O'Flynn as a gentleman. But if we are any judge, (which we imagine we are), he would do better to attend to his mercantile establishment, and give up his imaginary Parliamentary duties. The people of the Hastings Road have not forgot the treatment received from the Grit party when they petitioned the Commissioner of Crown Lands to have a local man appointed to oversee the expending of the money appropriated on the Hastings Road. Please excuse me, knowing you to be rather bashful, and independent in your politics, but at the same time success to the REVIEW.

Yours, &c.,
PETRUM.

Hastings Road, April 2nd, 1878.

Removal.

On Monday next, the Senior and Intermediate divisions of the Model School will be removed from the old school building, Mr. Curtis' department going to W. Bristol & Bro's. Hall, and Miss Cowie's department to the Masonic Hall.

Thirty-eight applications were made for licenses in Belleville this year, as follows:—For tavern 27; shop 7, and wholesale 4, an increase on the number of applications made last year. And yet some people will persist in saying that Belleville is a highly moral and temperate city!

Elziver and Grimsthorpe Council.

TOWN HALL, March 27th, 1878.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, the Reeve, Messrs. Burns, McIlroy, and Breeze.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. McIlroy presented the following petitions which were ordered to be received.

From Simon Wiggins, *et al* for grant of one hundred dollars to open up a road from Lot 16 to 20, on 3rd con. line, Elziver.

From John Kleinsteuber, *et al* for an appropriation to cover a bridge over a creek near Ernest Kleinsteuber's.

On motion the fenceviewers, poundkeepers, and pathmasters for the year were appointed.

Mr. McIlroy moved, seconded by Mr. Burns, that John A. Bowen be allowed to do his statute labor on his own road.—Carried.

By the same, that the Road Surveyor examine the road on lots 3 and 4, in the 1st con., Elziver, and report on the same.—Carried.

The Clerk having certified that the majority of the electors had voted in favor of the By-law granting $6,000 bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, it was moved by Mr. McIlroy, seconded by Mr. Breeze, that the said By-law be confirmed, read the third time, passed, and numbered sixty-one.—Carried.

Mr. Breeze moved, seconded by Mr. Burns, that the sum of fifty dollars be granted on petition of Simon Wiggins, *et al* on the following conditions, viz:—That Mr. Simon Wiggins advance the amount voted till the taxes for 1878 are collected, then, if there are not sufficient funds (after paying the present liabilities) to pay him, he is to wait.—Carried.

Mr. McIlroy moved, seconded by Mr. Burns, that the Road Surveyor examine the bridge mentioned in the petition of J. Kleinsteuber, *et al* and report at the next meeting of the Council.—Carried.

Mr. McIlroy moved, seconded by Mr. Breeze, that the sum of fifteen dollars be granted on the road between lots 5 and 6, in the 1st con., Elziver.—Carried.

Mr. Breeze moved, seconded by Mr. McIlroy, that the Auditors' report be published.—Carried.

The Clerk was ordered to obtain a copy of Harrison's Municipal Manual for the use of Councils.

On motion the Council adjourned.

E. JAMES, Clerk.

BIRTH.

ROSS.—In Madoc, on Sunday 7th inst., the wife of Mr. A. B. Ross, of a son.

MARRIED.

ROBERTS.—CROSS.—By Rev. D. Wishart, at the residence of the bride's father, Alex. Cross, Esq., on Tuesday, 9th inst., Mr. Thomas Roberts, to Miss Kate Cross, all of Madoc.

DIED.

FRASER.—In Madoc township, on the 6th inst., Wm. Fraser, aged 19 years and 7 months.

BREAKELL.—On Wednesday, 10th April, 1878, Isabel Mayor, wife of Henry Breakell, of Madoc, formerly of Preston, Lancashire, England, aged 70 years and 5 months.

Funeral to-morrow (Friday) at 2 o'clock, p. m., from her late residence, to the Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances invited to be present.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00 to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 00 to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 45 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25 to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to	0 15
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to	$1 08
Barley,	0 45 to	0 50
Rye,	0 62 to	0 63
Oats,	0 34 to	0 35
Peas,	0 68 to	0 69
Butter,	0 14 to	0 17
Eggs,	0 09 to	0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 30 to	0 40
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to	0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to	1 10
Hides,	4 00 to	6 00

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence,

KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

AND

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WEIGHT,

Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc.

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro, having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

My Mary and I.

'Twas evening in May and the soft zephyrs sighed
Through branches low bending above;
My Mary and I as we wandered along
Whispered softly of beauty and love.
We'll make us a nest like the birdling I said,
And never shall part any more.
Oh, yes! she replied and can furnish it nice
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

Fair creature their is many a wealthier man
Would gladly have you for a bride;
But no one can love you more fondly than I,
My treasure, my beauty and pride.
Oh, had I a mansion, with carpets of gold
And silver I'd cover the floor.
Smiling she said, you can purchase the best
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

I'll spread you a couch upon which to recline
When evening shall call us to rest.
Of the fleeciest down. But she said with a sigh,
I like a hair-mattrass the best.
Then so shall it be love, and the tables inlaid,
And seats from some distant shore.
Oh, no! she exclaimed they have elegant chairs
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

But Mary, alas, I must sadly confess
My means are but slender as yet;
To furnish the house in the style I would like,
Would hopelessly plunge me in debt.
To ask you to share my poor lodgings and board
Is something that I should deplore.
She said with a smile, you can buy cheap for cash
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

We went, happy day, can I ever forget
The pleasure that beamed in her face.
As she gazed at the marvels of beauty displayed
In M. Maybee's wonderful place.
We furnish'd our nest in elegant style,
Been married a twelve month or more,
And we'll never regret the day that we bought
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

The Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

AND CHEMICALS,

Fancy & Toilet Articles,

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully compounded, and all orders answered with care and dispatch.

A FULL LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY

and WALL PAPERS always on hand.

Intending purchasers will do well to call and examine the stock before buying elsewhere, as they will at all times find it complete, and prices low for cash.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.
Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Hats, Hats, Hats.

JUST RECEIVED,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

GENTS' AND BOYS' HATS!

New Styles in American and English Goods.

TO BE SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

TO ARRIVE, THIS WEEK,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' HATS, MILLINERY, ETC.

THOMAS CROSS.

To Sugar Makers!

EDDY'S

BEST 2-HOOP PATENT PAILS

15 cents each,

Or $14.00 per hundred.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,
CAKES,
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Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

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GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
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and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge,

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

you do believe that I am what I have told you?" I said at last. "O yes! but indeed you must forgive the error," she replied; and readily did I admit its justifiableness, when she went on to tell me that a friend had ridden a long journey to warn them against a person bearing my name and answering to my appearance—an apostate from their own cause, and a noted spy, who, upon some vague information of their retreat, had set out with the intention of discovering and betraying them; and that their friend (in whom I at once recognized the priest I had seen her father conduct from the house) had left them but a few minutes before I arrived.

It was now my turn to apologise and explain. She listened, with many pleas of palliation for the indignities I had endured, to my account of my business in Ireland; and the circumstances which had led me to Glen———; but when I came to account for my appearance at Moyabel, her confusion satisfied me that the motive was already known. I felt suddenly conscious of having been dreaming about her; and I know that a fevered man's dream is his nurse's perquisite: dissimulation, after what I knew and suspected to have passed, would have been as impossible as repugnant. So then and there, among that mellow sunset in the sick chamber, I confessed to her how my whole thoughts had been haunted by her image, since the time when her father had hurried her from the scene of our meeting; how I could not rest while any scheme, how wild soever, promised me even a chance of again beholding her; how this had induced me to snatch at the first opportunity of discovering her, and had brought on that disastrous adventure which had ended in my wound; but that I still endured another, which I feared would prove incurable, if I might not live upon the hope (and I took her hand) of gaining her to be my heart's physician constantly.

Footsteps suddenly sounded in the passage. I released her hand, and she hid her confusion, in a hasty escape through a side-door, just before her father made his appearance at that of the hall. He advanced with a frank expression of pleasure and concern: took his seat by my bedside; congratulated me on the favorable issue of my illness, and repeated those apologies and explanations which his daughter had already made; adding that his first intention had been made to detain me prisoner, so that I could have no opportunity of betraying them under their departure for France; but that the moment he had heard my undisguised ravings, he perceived the injustice of which he had been guilty; that Aleck's speech having returned soon after, (for the poor fellow was so beaten that he could not say a word for three days—but I have taken good care of him), another evidence, however unnecessary, was afforded by his declaration; and that, therefore, a messenger was immediately despatched to Knowehead, with private letters, explaining our situation and its causes, and resting on the honor of my friend for the security of all. The trust has been well reposed; Aleck, who was able to go home in a few days, had come night before (although returning that morning) with the intelligence of the real spy having applied for information to the old gentleman; but that, loyal subject and zealous Protestant as he was, he had given him no more than a civil indication of his door. All this he told with a gratified air, and left me to a night of happy dreams.

Next morning, however, he came to me, and in a serious, nay severe manner, told me, that I had divulged the motive which brought me thither in my ravings, he felt it a duty to himself and to me, now that I was established in my recovery, to inform me that, while he forgave my intrusion on a privacy he had already begged me not to break, he must desire that there should be no recurrence of attention to his daughter, which might distract a heart destined either for the service of a free Catholic in regenerated Ireland, or for that of Heaven in a nunnery.

He had laid his hand upon the table, and it unconsciously rested upon the seals of my watch. "Look," said I, "at these trinkets; I shall tell you what they are, and let them be my answer. That rude silver seal, with the arms and initials, was dug from my father's orchard, along with the bones of his ancestor, who fell beneath the knives of free Catholics in—41, a greyhaired man, among the seven bodies of his murdered wife and children. Look again at that curious ring; it was worn by his son, the sole survivor of all that ancient family, who escaped, a maimed and famished spectre, out of Derry, after the same party had driven him to eat his sword-belt for hunger. Look once again at this more antique locket; it contains the hair of a maternal ancestor, who perished for the faith among the fagots of Smithfield; and look, here, at my own arm—that wound I received when a child, from the chief of a 'Heart Steel' banditti, who, under the same banner, lighted our family's escape from rape and massacre, by the flames of their own burning roof-tree; and yet I—I, every drop of whose blood might well cry out for vengeance, when I see these remembrancers of my wrongs in the hands of my wrongs' defender, do yet take that hand, and long to call him father."

I was here interrupted by the sudden entrance of a splashed and wearied messenger; advancing with a military salute, he presented a letter to Mr. O'More. "Pardon me," he said, hastily tearing it open, "this is on a matter of life and death." He read it in great agitation; led the messenger aside; gave some hurried orders; took down his arms from the mantelpiece; and drawing his belt, and fixing in his pistols while he spoke, addressed me:—"Notwithstanding what you have urged, my determination remains unaltered. I must leave Moyabel, for I cannot now say how long: you shall be taken care of in my absence: farewell, sir, farewell." He shook me by the hand, and hurried away. I heard confusion in the house, and thought I could distinguish the sweet voice of Madeline, broken by [illegible] his departure. A considerable party seemed to leave the house; for there was a great trampling of horses in the court-yard, and two or three mounted men passed the windows. At length they were out of hearing, and I determined not to lose another minute of the precious opportunity. My clothes had been brought from Knowehead, and I was so much recovered that I found myself able to rise, and set about dressing immediately. My continental visions of beard were more than realized; and if I failed to produce a shapely moustache, 'twas not for lack of material. With fluttering expectation, I selected the most graceful of the pantaloons; drew on my rings; arrayed myself in the purple velvet slippers, cap, and brocade dressing-gown; took one lingering last look at the little mirror, and descended into the parlor. I drew a writing-table to me, and penned a long letter to Knowehead, another to Redrigs, and had half-finished a sonnet to Madeline. The day was nearly past, and she had not yet made her appearance.

For the first time the thought struck me, and that with a pang which made me leap to my feet, that she had accompanied her father, and was gone! gone, perhaps, to a nunnery in France! gone, and lost to me for ever! "Hilloa, Peg!" and I thumped the floor with the poker, "Peg, I say! as you would not have me in another fever, come here!" She came to the door; the poor old creature's eyes were swollen and bloodshot; she made a frightened curtsy to me as I stood, the papers crumpled up in one hand, and the poker in the other. "Peggy, oh, Peggy! where is your young mistress?"

"Save us, your honor! Ye are na weel; shall I fetch you a drap cordial?"

"Your mistress? your mistress? where is your young mistress?"

"Oh, sir, dear! take anither posset and gang to your bed."

"To the devil I pitch your posset! where is your young mistress? where is Madeline O'More?"

She turned to escape: I leaped forward, and caught her by the shoulder—"Since ye maun ken, then," she screamed, "by God's providence, she's on the saut water wi' the Square, her father"—I sank back upon the sofa—"wha," she continued in a soothing strain, "has left me to take charge o' your honor's head till ye can gang your lane. A' the ithers are awa, but wee Jeanie and mysell; and ye wadna, surely your honor wadna gang to frichten twa lane weemen, by dwamin' awa at that gait, and deein' amang their hands? But save us if there's no auld Knowehead himsell, wi' that bauld sorner, Aleck Lawther, on a shellie at his heels, trottin' doon the causeway!—Jeanie, hoi, Jeanie, rin and open the yett.

I lay back—sick—sick—sick. The old man, booted and spurred, strode in—

"I'm thinkin', Willie, ye hae catched a cloured head?"

"If I do not catch a strait-waistcoat, sir, it will be the less matter."

"Willie, man," said he, without noticing my comment, "she's weel awa, and you are weel redd—but toss off thae wylie-coats and nightcaps, and lap yoursell up in mensefu' braid-claith; for donsie as you are, you maun come alang wi' me to Knowehead—there's a troop o' dragoons e'en now on Skyboo side, wi' your creditable namesake at their head, and they'll herry Moyabel frae hearthstane to riggin' before sax hours are gane—best keep frae under a lowin' keng-post, and on the outside o' the four wa's o' a prevost. You're no fit to ride, man; and you couldna thole the jolting o' a wheel-car—but never fear, we'll slip you hame upon a feather-bed. Nae denial, Willie—here, draw on your cost: now, that's something purpose-like—cram thae flim flams into a poke, my bonny Jean, and fetch me a handkerchief to tie about his head: Come, Willie, take my arm—come awa, come awa."

I was passive in his hands, for I felt as weak as an infant. They wrapped me up in greatcoats and blankets, and supported me to the courtyard. I had hardly strength to speak to Aleck, whom I now saw for the first time since the night of his disaster; the poor fellow's face still bore the livid marks of his punishment, but he was active and assiduous as ever. A slide car or slipe—a vehicle something like a Lapland sledge—was covered with bedding in the middle of the square; a cart was just being hurried off, full of loose furniture, with Peggy and Jenny in front. I was placed upon my hurdle, apparently as little for this world as if Tyburn had been its destination: Knowehead and Aleck mounted their horses, took the reins of that which drew me at either side, and hauled me off at a smart trot along the smooth turf of the grass-grown causeway. The motion was sliding and agreeable, except on one occasion, when he had to take a few perches of the highway in crossing the river; but when we struck off into the green horse-track again, and began to rise and sink upon the ridges of the broad lea, I could have compared my humble litter to the knight's horses, which felt like proud seas under them. From the sample I had of that part of the country on the night of the flood, I had anticipated a "confused march forlorn, through bogs, caves, fens, lakes, dens, and shades of death," but was agreeably surprised to see the Longslap Moss a simple stripe along the water's edge, lying dark in the deepening twilight, a full furlong from our path, which, instead of weltering through the soaked and spongy flats that I had expected, wound dry and mossy up the gentle slope of a smooth green hill; so that, although the night closed in upon us ere half our journey was completed, we arrived at Knowehead without farther accident than one capsize (the beauty of slipping consists in the impossibility of breaks down), and so far from being the worse of my "sail," I felt actually stronger than on leaving the Grange; nevertheless I was put to bed, where I continued for a week.

Next day brought intelligence of the wrecking of Moyabel in the search for the rebel general and the sick Frenchman; our measures had been so well taken, however, that no suspicion attached [illegible] Peggy, so soon as her lamentations subsided, that Mr. O'More was a south country gentleman, who had married his master's sister, and that Madeline was his only child; that this had been his first visit to the north since the death of his lady, which had taken place at her brother's house, but that Moyabel had long been the resort of his friends and emissaries. The old woman left Knowehead that night, and I learned no more; for Jenny (who remained with Miss Janet) had been so busy with her care of Aleck during his illness, and afterwards so unwell herself, that she knew nothing more than I.

Another week completely re-established me in my strength; but the craving that had never left me since the last sight of Madeline, kept me still restless and impatient. Meanwhile Aleck's courtship had ripened in the golden sun of matrimony, and the wedding took place on the next Monday evening. He was a favorite with all at Knowehead, and the event was celebrated by a dance of all the young neighbors. After witnessing the leaping and flinging in the barn for half an hour, I retired to Miss Janet's parlor, where I was lolling away the evening on her high-backed sofa, along with the old gentleman, who, driven from his capitol in the kitchen by the bustle of the day, had installed himself in the unwonted state of an embroidered arm-chair beside me. We were projecting a grand coursing campaign before I should leave the country, and listening to the frequent bursts of merriment from the barn, and kitchen, when little Davie came in to tell his master that "Paul Ingram was speerin' gain he wod need ony tey, or brendy, or prime pigtail, or Virginney leaf."

"I do not just approve of Paul's line of trade," observed the old man, turning to me; "for I'm thinking his commodities come oftener frae the smuggler's cave than the king's store; but he's a merry deevil, Paul, and has picked up a braw hantle o' mad ballads ae place and another; some frae Glen——here, some frae Galloway, some frae the Isle o' Man, and some queer lingos he can sing, that he says he learned frae the Frenchmen."

A sudden thought struck me. "I will go out and get him to sing to me, sir."—"Is Rab Halliday there Davie?" inquired he.

"Oh aye, sir," said Davie; "it's rantin' Rab that ye hear roarin' o'en noo."

"Weel, tell him, Davie, that here's Mr. William, wha has learned to speel Parnassus by a step ladder, has come to hear the sang he made about my grandmither's wooin'."

Accordingly Davie ushered me to the kitchen. I could distinguish through the reeking fumes of liquor and tobacco about half a dozen of carousers; they were chorusing at the full stretch of their lungs the song of a jolly good fellow in one corner, who, nodding, winking, and flourishing his palms, in that state of perfect bliss "that good ale brings men to," was lifting up

"Till the house be rinnin' round about,
It's time enough to fit;
When we fell, we aye gat up again,
And sae will we yet!"

This was ranting Rab Halliday—they all rose at my entrance; but being able to make myself at home in all companies, I had little difficulty in soon restoring them to their seats and jollity; while Davie signified what was to him intelligible of his master's wishes to the tuneful ninter. Rab, after praying law for any lack of skill that might be detected by my learning, sang with great humor a comic song, which he entitled "The Canny Courtship."

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

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RURAL NEW-YORKER,
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Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teamestings get up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

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All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural
INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

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THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbugged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
Victoria Block,
And near the Grist Mill.

ENTERPRISE REWARDED!

JOHN MOUNCEY.

MADOC CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

It is nearly two years since we commenced business as Merchant Tailor in this village, and to-day we have the satisfaction of knowing that our efforts have been appreciated, from the large and increasing business which we have this fall.

We have pleasure in intimating to the gents of Madoc and vicinity that our Fall Stock of Cloths is just to hand, consisting of

FRENCH AND ENGLISH COATINGS, AND CANADIAN TWEEDS AND OVERCOATINGS,

of the latest designs and patterns.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.

We superintend the cutting department ourselves, and guarantee that every garment will be turned out in a workmanlike manner.

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For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Bargains, Bargains!

BARGAINS.

Go to W. T. White for genuine Bargains in Furniture. The largest and cheapest stock in North Hastings to select from.

W. T. WHITE.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

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WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON
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AT THE RATE OF
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BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, April 18th,
at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 29th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, May 14th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 55. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, April 18, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47 JOHN BAILEY.

FARM FOR SALE,
OR TO RENT.

THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 13, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title indisputable. Apply to
HIRAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds
Taken in Exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker & Jeweler
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
AND JEWELRY
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry
GOT UP TO ORDER,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Repairs promptly attended to.
GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

BEWARE!

The bear of Russia stretches his paws,
And one by one he unrolls his claws:
With an eye on the West and one on the East,
He settles down to his toothsome feast,
And watches to see how far he may dare.
Beware!

The lion of Britain, with doubtful tone,
Somewhere between a growl and a groan,
Sends forth his ships by thousands of tons,
Ready with roaring and thunderous guns,
To startle the earth and affright the air.
Beware!

The Austrian eagle, instead of a hat,
Wearing a crown, looks this way and that;
With a German head and a Magyar head,
It is doubtful whither he may yet be led,
And he fears as he hopes that the day will be fair.
Beware!

And the Prussian anaconda, too,
Looks over the waters, broad and blue,
And across the Rhine and towards the South,
While he opens wide his ravenous mouth,
And his hungry glance is everywhere.
Beware!

The eagle of France, with a broken wing,
Unable to fight is content to sing;
But he sharpens his spurs and whets his beak,
For he cannot guess what quarrelsome freak
May occur to his enemy over there.
Beware!

The buzzard of Turkey, beaten, betrayed,
No longer looks for uncertain aid.
To the foe in front, he yields up his power,
While Musulmans wait for the reckoning hour,
And behind the Sultan sits black care.
Beware!

The birds and beasts of Europe, you see,
As a happy family don't agree,
And a swarm of kites and a crowd of crows
Are snuffing at every wind that blows,
Each one anxious to seize his share.
Beware! —*N. Y. Sun.*

PHASE OF VENUS.

FIRST PHASE.

A moustache—a vine—
A miss—
A whisper—"Mine!"—"Thine"—
A kiss.

SECOND PHASE.

Orange flowers—a veil—
And fears—
Cake—presents—by rail—
And tears.

LAST PHASE.

A broomstick—some hair—
A curse—
Relatives there—
Divorce!

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Young girl, before you elope be sure your mother knows your route.

It is said that sliding down hill was the direct cause of over six hundred deaths during the last winter. The obvious moral is—always slide up hill.

Now is the time when poets rhyme,
And blue-birds gaily sing;
While in the bog, the frisky frog
Takes in the "Gentle Spring."

One may study nature all his lifetime and yet never be able to explain why the man who misses one step in going down stairs is certain to miss three or four more before he brings up.

Upright legislator—"What sir! You take me for one that can be bribed? You insult my sense of honor—but in case *I really were such a man*, how much would you give me?"

"How can I leave thee?" he was singing in a very tender tone. He wasn't very popular with her parents, and it was verging on twelve o'clock, when the old man came in and showed how he could leave her.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its record of some godly strength or knowledge gained for yourself.

Teacher with reading class: Boy (reading)—"And as she sailed down the river—" Teacher—"Why are ships called she?" Boy (precociously alive to the responsibilities of his sex)—"Because they need men to manage them."

"Never be critical upon the ladies," was a maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage of the sex:—"the only way in the world that a true gentleman ever will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is to shut his eyes."

What a beautiful example of simplicity in dress is shown some of the followers of fashion by the domestic animal, the cat, which rises in the morning, washes its face with its right hand; gives its tail three jerks, and it is ready dressed for the day.

"Larry, my wife and I have both noticed that the townspeople stare very hard. I hope you haven't been telling anybody that we are newly married?" "Me tell 'em, sor! Is it likely I'd go agin my express orders? Why, whenever anybody thryed to pump me, sor, I tould 'em you wasn't married at all."

An exchange admires ladies because they can sit bolt upright in church, looking straight at the minister through a two-hour's sermon, and not move a bit; whereas no man could do it outside of a base ball ground. It is strange, that's a fact; though we suppose the truth is that they don't want to muss their ruffles.

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

"Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land."

Little sips of whiskey,
Little horns of beer,
Make the high old bender,
And the drunk severe.

DELIBERATE SLAUGHTER.

From the San Antonio Express.

About eighteen miles west of this city there has resided for years an intelligent and industrious German by the name of Charles Mueller. There are few if any of older and most substantial citizens of San Antonio who will not remember Mueller as a good, honest and law-abiding citizen. About two and a half miles from where Mueller's ranch is, its location being upon the Bandera road, there lives a young man by the name of Gabe Monarch, whose record as a citizen has been almost as opposite as it possibly could be to that of his neighbor, Mueller. We have in these lines given a plain glimpse at the character of two men—one the victim, the other his assassin—relating to which the following details will disclose the facts:—

Charles Mueller, being desirous of disposing of a portion of his property, had invited the County Surveyor of this county, Mr. Luciano Navarro, out to define the lines. This was being accomplished yesterday, whe Gabe Monarch appeared and began to dispute with Mueller as to the correctness of the line, alleging that it encroached upon his rights. Monarch was persistent in his offensive talk, which he kept up all the morning. When dinner time arrived Monarch walked off towards his home remarking, "Never mind, I'll fix you yet." The surveying party then returned to Mueller's residence to eat their midday meal.

Mueller, being a peaceable, inoffensive man, never once dreamed that Monarch's parting remark meant to convey an intention to kill, and so paid no notice to it. But after dinner was over and as the party was returning to its work Monarch was observed near the point where the lines were being run with a double barrelled shot gun in his hand. Navarro counselled Mueller to go back to his home, remarking that he could do the work alone, but Mueller ridiculed the idea of Monarch doing him violence, and would accompany the surveyor. Upon arriving at the point of labor Monarch renewed his quarrel with Mueller. Navarro counselled him to keep quiet, and remarked, "Go home; we are none of us armed and we don't want any quarrelling and guns here." But Monarch had walked to his home, a mile and a half distant, to get his shot gun to blow out Mueller's brains, and until he had accomplished this foul purpose he did not propose to leave.

Several times he levelled his gun upon Mueller, who, assisting Mr. Navarro in his work, was very near him, and thus a discharge of the gun would have endangered the lives of both. So he awaited a sure opportunity. This came at last. Mueller, as stated, had no thought of Monarch taking his life, and finally walked away from Mr. Navarro and approached the man whose purpose it was to kill. This was just what Monarch had longed for—it afforded him his opportunity. He levelled his gun as Mueller neared him. When Mueller was within five feet of Monarch the latter pulled the trigger and sent the contents of one barrel of his gun crashing through Mueller's brain. The discharge had entered his left eye and carried with it a large portion of Mueller's brain.

The spectators were amazed, and being unarmed knew not what to do. Among them was a brother of the man just killed, who became enraged at what had happened, and though he too were killed he resolved to avenge the murder of his brother. But Monarch stood there, the hero of the ghastly scene, and defied any one to approach. The living brother would go, however; but as he started Mr. Navarro and another party by the name of Bonner restrained him from carrying out the rash resolve. After some parleying Monarch condescended to lay down his gun and submit to arrest.

NEW RATES OF TAXES.

For kissing a pretty girl, one dollar.
For kissing a homely girl, two dollars. (This is levied in order to break up the custom altogether, it being regarded as a piece of inexcusable absurdity.)
For every flirtation, ten cents.
For every young man who has more than one girl, five dollars.
Courting in the kitchen, five cents; courting in the parlor, five dollars; courting in romantic places, five dollars, and fifty cents thereafter.
For a girl giving a young man the mitten, five dollars and cost of suit.
Seeing a young lady home from church, twenty cents.
Failing to see her home, five dollars and costs.
For ladies who paint, two dollars. Proceeds to be devoted to the relief of disconsolate husbands who have been deceived by outward appearances.
Wearing low necked dresses, one dollar. Proceeds to be devoted to frail old bachelors whose early welfare has been put in jeopardy by these fashions.
Wearing hoops over eight feet in diameter, eight cents per hoop.
Bachelors over thirty years of age, ten dollars and banished to Utah.

There is a young lady in Hamilton studying Latin. She has a beau. He asked her what *sic transit gloria mundi* meant. She translated it, "Come and see me on Monday."

The first house fly of the season is a perfect copy of the old insect, full weight and of standard sauciness.

WHAT HE WANTED.

The bolt on the back door had needed replacing for a long time, but it was only the other night that Mr. Throcton had the presence of mind to buy a new one and take it home. After supper he hunted up his tools, removed the old bolt, and measured the location for the new one. He must bore some new holes, and Mrs. Throcton heard him roaming around the kitchen and woodshed, slamming doors, pulling out drawers, and kicking furniture around. She went to the head of the stairs, and called down:

"Richard, do you want anything?"

"Yes, I do!" he yelled back. "I want to know where that corkscrew is?"

"Corkscrew, Richard?"

"Yes, corkscrew! I've looked the house over and can't find it!"

"Why, we never had one, Richard."

"Didn't eh? We've had a dozen of 'em in the last two years, and I bought one not four weeks ago. It's always the way when I want anything."

"But you must be out of your head," she said, as she descended the stairs. "We've kept house seven years, and I never remember seeing you bring a corkscrew home."

"Oh, yes, I'm out of my head, I am!" he grumbled, as he pulled out the sewing machine drawer and turned over the contents. "Perhaps I'd better go to the lunatic asylum right away!"

"Well, Richard, I know that I have never seen a corkscrew in this house."

"Then you are as blind as an owl in daylight, for I've bought five or six. The house is always upside down, anyhow, and I never can find anything!"

"The house is kept as well as any of your folks can keep one!" she retorted, growing red in the face.

"I'd like my mother here to show you a few things," he said, as he stretched his neck to look on the high shelf in the pantry.

"Perhaps she'll boil her spectacles with the potatoes again!" answered the wife.

"Do you know who you are talking to?" he yelled, as he jumped down.

"Yes, I do!"

"Well, you'll be going for York State if you don't look out!"

"I'd like to see myself! When I go this house goes!"

"Look out, Nancy!"

"I'm afraid of no man that lives."

"I'll leave you!"

"And I'll laugh to see you go!"

Going up close to her, he extended his finger, shook it to emphasize his words, and slowly said:

"Nancy Throcton, I'll apply for a divorce to-morrow! I'll tell the judge that I kindly and lovingly asked you where the gimlet was, and you said we'd never had one in the house, which is a bold falsehood, as I can prove!"

"Gimlet?" she exclaimed.

"Yes, gimlet!"

"Why I know where there are three or four! You said corkscrew!"

"Did I?" he gasped, sitting down on the corner of the table. "Well, now, I believe I did."

"And you went and abused me like a slave because I wouldn't say a gimlet was a corkscrew!" she sobbed, falling on the lounge.

"Nancy," he said tenderly, lifting her up.

"Oh, Richard!" she chokingly answered.

And that household is so quietly happy that a canary bird would sing its head off if hung up in the hall.

LAMENTABLE IGNORANCE.

A young reporter attended the baby show and inspected a pair of twins.

"Very pretty indeed," he said, with sweet earnestness. "Which is the oldest?"

"Neither," said the mother, looking surprised and somewhat angry.

"I observe," he continued, pointing at one of the cherubs with his pencil, "that this little one does not look well. I trust he has enough to eat."

"He is a girl, sir," replied the mother with intense dignity, "and her diet is properly attended to."

"Yes, of course," continued the young reporter, looking more critically at the child. "I was aware of that. I misspoke. Now don't you think that the paleness of the little thing is unnatural? I would not insinuate that it has not enough to eat, but is the food of the right kind? Now I know that nothing builds up the system more rapidly than roast beef. You have heard of the blood cure, I suppose? I would not recommend it in this case as yet; but the child ought to have a liberal supply of roast beef at once. No teeth, I observe, too," pursued the reporter, musingly; "that's very bad indeed. I suppose the unhappy child has been brought here as a curiosity. And it has no hair worth mentioning. Poor thing!" He turned to the mother and remarked, knowingly and patronizingly, "Let us be thankful, my poor woman, for the progress of science and art. The unfortunate child can be provided with teeth by the dentist, and there are hair restoratives. We may at least assume that it has a soul, and we know that not a sparrow is permitted to fall to the ground unnoticed. Even the hairs of our heads are numbered, and you may rest assured that this miniature representative of our truly fallen humanity has been sent hither for some good purpose. It is awful, my poor woman—take it away."

And the poor mother, bursting into tears, took up her babes and fled distractedly from the place.

AN ADROIT SWINDLE.

A young gentleman recently drove up to the establishment of a well known watchmaker in London, and purchased a gold hunter for £48. Unfortunately he had left a £50 note on his desk at home. Would Mr. So-and-so kindly send a man with him to his business house— naming an eminent firm of ironmongers? The man might keep the change for himself. Mr. So-and-so hummed and hawed, and found means to communicate with the cabman, who however, told him that he had taken up his fare at the ironmonger's establishment in question, and that the gentleman was going down to Pytchly. Thereupon the man was sent. Arriving at the establishment, the young gentleman ushered the watchmaker's man into the shop; and told the clerk to "give him that 50 pounder." So saying he jumped into the cab and drove off. The clerk who had politely gone off to fetch the cash, then returned with a brown paper parcel, which he suavely handed to the man. "What's this?" asked the astonished messenger, "this isn't fifty pounds." "Excuse me," was the reply, "it is. It's the fifty-pound dumb-bell the gentleman bought about an hour ago." The watchmaker still cherishes that dumb-bell.

MODERN DEFINITION OF COMMERCIAL TERMS.

Bankrupt—A man who gives everything to a lawyer so that his creditors will get it.

Assignee—Is the chap who has the deal and gives himself four aces.

A Bank—Is a place where people put their money so it will be handy when other folks want it.

A Depositor—Is a man who don't know how to spend his money and gets the cashier to show him.

President—Is the big fat man who promises to boss the job and afterwards sublets it.

A Director—Is one of those that accepts a trust that don't involve either the use of his eyes or ears.

Cashier—Is often a man who undertakes to support a wife, six children and a brown stone front, on fifty dollars a month and be honest.

Collaterals—Are certain pieces of paper as good as gold, due and payable on the 1st day of April.

Assets—Usually consist of five chairs and an old stove; to these may be added a spittoon if the "bust" ain't a bad one.

Liabilities—Are usually a big blind that the assets won't "see" nor "raise."

A Note—A promise to do an impossible thing at an impossible time.

Endorser—Is a man who signs a commercial philopena with a friend and gets caught.

TWENTY IMPOLITE THINGS.

1. Loud and boisterous laughing.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Talking when others are reading.
4. Cutting finger nails in company.
5. Joking others in company.
6. Gazing rudely at strangers.
7. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
8. Making yourself hero of your own story.
9. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
10. Spitting about the house, smoking, or chewing.
11. Leaving church before worship is closed.
12. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
13. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.
14. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
15. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.
16. Not listening to what one is saying in company.
17. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.
18. Answering questions that have been put to others.
19. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
20. Laughing at mistakes of others.

Daniel Webster saw his wife first when he was a young lawyer at Portsmouth, and she was Miss Grace Fletcher. At one of his visits, he had, probably with a view to utility and enjoyment, been holding skeins of silk thread for her, when suddenly he stopped, saying, "Grace, we have been engaged in untying knots; let us see if we can tie a knot which will not untie for a lifetime." He then took a piece of tape, and, after beginning a knot of a peculiar kind, gave it to her to complete. This was the ceremony and ratification of their engagement. And in the little box marked by him "Precious Documents," containing the letters of his early courtship, this unique memorial was found—the knot never was untied.

"Are the children safe?" asks the *Christian Union*. Quite safe, we assure you. They are up in the garret, playing hotel fire. Jimmie is the clerk, and is trying to slide down the water pipe to the ground. Willie is a guest, hanging to the window sill and waiting for the flames to reach his hand before he tries to drop to the shed roof two stories below, and Tom is a heroic fireman, and has tied his fishing line around the baby's body, and is letting it down to the ground. Oh, yes, the children are all right. Just finish your call, and don't fret about the children.

Our ancestors the monkeys couldn't have been so ignorant after all, Mr. Darwin. They were all educated in the higher branches.

THE WET WOOING.

A NARRATIVE OF NINETY-EIGHT.

I knew Ingram at once by his blue jacket, and the corkscrews which bobbed over each temple as he nodded and swayed his head to the flourishes of "the gaberlunzie man" (the measure which Halliday had chosen for his words); so when the song was finished, and I had drank a health to Robin's muse, I stepped across to where he sat, and said I wished to speak with him alone. He put down his jug of punch, and followed me into my own room. I closed the door and told him, that I understood him to be in the Channel trade, I applied to know if he could put me on any expeditious conveyance to the coast of France. "Why, sir," said he "I could give you a cast myself in our own tight thing, the Saucy Sally, as far as Douglas or the Call; and for the rest of the trip, why there's our consort, the Little Sweep, that will be thereabout this week, would run you up, if it would lie in your way, as far as Guernsey, or, if need be, to Belle Isle," "Belle Isle?" repeated I, with a start; for the words of O'More to the priest came suddenly upon my recollection, "Has any boat left this coast or that of Man for Belle Isle within the last fortnight?" "Not a keel, sir; there's ne'er a boat just now in the channel that could do it but herself—they call her the Deil-sweep, sir, among the revenue sharks; for that's all they could ever make of her. She is the only boat, sir, as I have said, and if so be you are a gentleman in distress, you will not be the only one that will have cause to trust to her—but, d—n it (he muttered), these women—well, what of that?—Mayn't I lend a hand to save a fine fellow for all that?—but harkye, brother, this is all in confidence."

"Your confidence shall not be abused," whispered I, hardly able to breathe for eager hope—the female passengers—the desire for exclusion—the only boat that fortnight, all confirmed me. "Mr. O'More and I are friends; for neither for him nor yourself; let me only get first on board, and I can rough it all night on deck, as many a time I've done before; his daughter and her woman can have your cabin to themselves." It was a bold guess, but all right; he gaped at me for a minute in dumb astonishment; then closing one hand upon the earnest which I here slipped into it, drew the other across his eyes, as to satisfy himself that he was not dreaming, and in a respectful tone informed me that they intended sailing on the next night from Cairn Castle shore. "We take the squire up off Island Magee, sir; he has been lying to on the look-out for us there for the last ten days; so that if you want to bear a hand in getting the young lady aboard, it will be all arranged to your liking." During this conversation, my whole being underwent a wonderful change; from the collapsing sickness of bereavement, I felt my heart and limbs expand themselves under the delightful enlargement of this new spring of hope; I shook Ingram by the hand, led him back to the kitchen and returned to the old man with a step so elated, and with such a kindling of animation over my whole appearance, that he exclaimed, in high glee, "Heard ye ever sic verses at Oxford, Willie! Odd! man, Rab Halliday is *na* good as a dozen o' Janet's posseets for ye; I'll hae him here again to sing to ye the morn's e'en."

"He is a very pleasant fellow—a very pleasant fellow indeed, sir; but I fear I shall not be able to enjoy his company to-morrow night, as I proposed taking my passage for the Isle of Man in Ingram's boat." "Nonsense, Willy, nonsense; ye wadna make yourself 'hail billy, weel met,' wi' gallows-birds and vagabonds—though, as for Paul himself."—

——"My dear sir, you know I have my passport, and need not care for the reputation of my hired servants; besides, sir, you know how fond I am of excitement of all sorts, and the rogue really sings so well,"——

"That he does, Willy. Weel, weel—he that will to Cupar maun to Cupar!" and so saying, he lifted up his candle and marched off the field without another blow.

Ingram and I started next morning about four o'clock, attended by little Davie, who was to bring back the horse I rode next day; Ingram, whose occupation lay as much on land as sea, was quite at home on his rough sheltie, which carried also a couple of little panniers at either side of the pommel, well primed with samples of his contraband commodities. We arrived a little after nightfall in Larne, where we left Davie with the horse, while Ingram, having disposed of his pony, joined me on foot, and we set off by the now bright light of the moon along the hills for Cairn Castle.

During the first three or four miles of our walk, he entertained me with abundance of songs echoed loud and long across the open mountain; but when we descended from it towards the sea, we both kept silence and a sharp look-out over the unequal and bleak country between. We now got among low clumpy hills and furzy gullies, and had to pick our steps through loose scattered lumps of rock, which were lying all round us white in the clear moonshine, like flocks of sheep upon the hill-side. The wind was off the shore, and we did not hear the noise of the water till, at the end of one ravine, we turned the angular jut of a low promontory, and beheld the image of the moon swinging in its still swell at our feet.

Ingram whistled, and was answered from the shore a little farther on; he stepped out a few paces in advance, and led forward, presently I saw a light figure glide out of the shadow in front and approach us.

"Veil, mine Apostele Paul, vat news of the Ephesians?"

"All right, Monsher Martin, and here is another passenger."

He whispered something, and the little Frenchman touched his hat with an air, and expressed, in a compound of Norman-French, Manx, and English, the great pleasure he had in doing a

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 18, 1878.

SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

On Friday night and Saturday last a most remarkable scene was witnessed in the House of Commons at Ottawa, and it is well for the name and honor of our country that such proceedings are of rare occurrence. The occasion was the debate on Sir John A. Macdonald's motion relative to the dismissal of the Quebec Ministry. The policy of the Government was to bring the question to a vote on Friday night, but the Opposition were determined to defer a division until Monday, and to this end, as they could not force an adjournment, they had nothing to do but exercise their legislative right of talking as long as they saw fit. The task of speaking against time was at once entered upon, and carried out until about six o'clock, Saturday evening, when an understanding was arrived at between the two leaders. In the meantime the House was in the wildest state of disorder and demoralization. Although the subject under debate involved a grave constitutional question, it was discussed in a manner anything but approaching to gravity. The opposition minority were simply resisting by the only means in their power, that of speaking against time, the Ministerial majority of the House, and they in turn resorted to every variety of means to interrupt them. Slamming of desks, stamping of feet, whistling and shouting, hooting and yelling, were kept up at intervals during the whole time. A tin trumpet was also made to do good service, and to vary the proceedings somewhat several members regaled themselves by singing "La Marseillaise," "Auld Lang Syne," &c. It was, in fact, a very Pandemonium, and yet it had its amusing features. The Speaker, with becoming gravity, would appeal to the members to keep order while an Opposition speaker had the floor, but his voice would be lost amid the mingled strains of "We are jolly good fellows," "Auld Lang Syne," and the "Marseillaise," while above the babel of sounds the shrill screaches of the trumpet could be heard. Lady Dufferin visited the House during the afternoon to witness the scene, and occupied a seat on the floor of the House for nearly two hours. On her rising to leave, the members with one accord rose to their feet singing with the most ludicrous solemnity "God save the Queen," after which they gave three vigorous cheers and resumed their seats. According to the *Globe* and *Mail* versions of the affair many of the members on both sides were drunk, which, no doubt, accounts for their riotous and discreditable conduct. What an edifying spectacle for the country,—the House of Commons of Canada in such a demoralized and disgraceful condition! We trust it may be a long time before anything like a repetition of it occurs again.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

As faithful and impartial journalists of passing events we cannot pass over the extraordinary scenes that were enacted in the Commons of Canada on Saturday night last. In the wildest days of the Congress of the United States, when slavery was in the ascendant, and party feeling ran high, and the worst of human passions were aroused, no such scene ever disgraced that body. In the first part of the debate, on Sir John A. Macdonald's motion, after the exhaustive and eloquent effort of the mover, the House listened with that attention that became a deliberative body who wished to be informed upon the Constitutional question that was involved in the alleged *coup d'etat* of the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec. The statement of the Quebec Ministry, the counter-statement of the Governor, and the criticism thereon by M. de Boucherville, the Premier, were all before the country, and what the country wanted to be enlightened upon was whether the Governor was justified in dismissing the Ministry upon the statement of facts thus submitted for the intelligent decision of the House. Calm and temperate reasoning and great research, and an array of precedents from the Conservative leader justified us in the belief that both his own followers and those on the Ministerial side would follow the same example, and that we would have had a debate that would for once at least have shown the country that patriotism was above party and love of justice above all political differences. That for the time being there would be merged in the *amore patriæ* that so conspicuously shines when a great danger is threatened or a great calamity impending. Was this exemplified in the debate that followed? Even the presence of distinguished ladies, among whom was conspicuous Lady Dufferin, had no influence over the minds of the men who deserve no more to be characterized as gentlemen. Will not the country take into consideration now and until the elections the question whether the members so engaged in such unseemly conduct—outraging all decency—subversive of all order—conspicuous for inanity, and more becoming an insane asylum than the reflective body, supposed to be composed of the highest minds in the country—should not retire to the privacy of ordinary life, from which they should never have emerged. From a body like the Commons of Canada we expect to be enlightened upon the great questions that from time to time will require their calm deliberation and judicious judgment. Our liberties may become imperilled by the injudicious zeal of a public functionary; and if we are to have a flexible and yielding power behind him to gloss over,—to thwart the well directed efforts of men of patriotic minds to unravel the intricacies of constitutional law,—to drown the voices of men who bring their reading, their research, their erudition to the expounding of the matter at issue,—then we are left in ignorance, not of the facts, but the law that those facts develope, and we are in danger of anarchy and confusion. We are not sensible of any party feeling in this matter; our defined position forbids any comments reflecting upon either party; we simply say that both sides of the House are greatly to blame, and we have come to the conclusion that it would be well for the country if those who so prostituted their high position were left to the seclusion of private life. On the one side the Conservatives are characterized as obstructionists,—while on the other side the Ministerial party are told that they wished simply to stifle debate, because they well knew that Letellier St. Just's conduct was tyrannical and unconstitutional. If the debate had been prolonged for a week the country would have been satisfied, no matter what the expense, but as it has closed it will not now satisfy any but extreme partisans. The Conservatives blame the Ministry—the Ministry blame the Conservatives—and with crimination on one side and re-crimination on the other, the country suffers.

BEECHER-TILTON.

LETTER FROM MRS. TILTON AFFIRMING THE CHARGES AGAINST REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER TO BE TRUE—DENIAL FROM THE PLYMOUTH PASTOR.

NEW YORK, April 15.—The following letter from Mrs. Tilton has been published:—

"*Mr. Ira B. Wheeler.*

"MY DEAR SIR,—A few weeks since, after long months of mental anguish, I told, as you know, a few friends whom I had bitterly deceived, that a charge brought by my husband of adultery between myself and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was true, and that the lie I had lived so well the last four years had become intolerable to me. That statement I now solemnly reaffirm, and I leave the truth with God, to whom also I commit myself, my children, and all who suffer. I know full well the explanation that will be sought by many for this acknowledgement of a desire to return to my husband—insanity, malice, everything, save the true and only one—my quickened conscience and sense of what is due to the cause of truth and justice. During all the complications of these years, you have been my confidential friend, and, therefore, I address this letter to you, authorising and requesting you to secure its publication.

(Signed) "ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

"Brooklyn, April 13th, 1878."

Mr. Beecher was out of the city to-night when Mrs. Tilton's letter was public, and his whereabouts were not known save to a few friends. The *Tribune* telegraphed him a copy of the letter at a late hour to-night, and received the following reply:

"WAVERLY, N. Y., April 15.

"*To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:*

"I confront Mrs. Tilton's confession with an explicit and absolute denial. The testimony to her own innocence and to mine, which for four years she had made to hundreds in private and public, before the Court in writing and orolly, I declare to be true and the alligations now made in contradiction of her uniform solemn and unvarying statements hitherto made, I utterly deny. I declare her to be innocent of the great transgression.

"HENRY WARD BEECHER."

NEW YORK, April 16.—The Tilton letter is the sensation of the day. Wheeler, to whom the letter was given, says he is a distant relation of Mrs. Tilton's, and that she authorized him to publish the document. Four weeks ago, he said, she verbally confessed to Mrs Anna M. Field and four other ladies of Plymouth church. He said he holds a private letter, not yet to be published, from Mrs Tilton, regarding the whole matter. Mr. Tilton, Wheeler says, know nothing whatever of the confession, and has not made any overtures to his wife.

The most remarkable railroad accident on record happened not long ago on the Northwestern road between London and Liverpool. A man and wife were travelling in a compartment alone, when the train going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, an iron rail projecting from a car on the side track cut into the carriage and took the head of the woman clean off and rolled it into the husband's lap. He subsequently sued the company for damages, and created great surprise in court by giving his age as thirty-six years, although his hair was snow white. It had been turned from jet black by the horror of that event.

Mr. Walker Sykes, of Moore, has a ewe which lately gave birth to four lambs, all of which are alive, and as active and sprightly as lambs in general. The ewe in question was one of triplets, all of which survived and grew to full size.

The Situation in the East.

INDICATIONS OF A PEACEFUL SOLUTION. WAR PREPARATIONS TERMINATING.

LONDON, April 14.—There is less excitement at Portsmouth dockyards this week. Work is fast assuming its ordinary routine character. Very little remains to be done in the way of warlike preparations. Workmen recently began to get ready for sea the flotilla of iron gunboats built for service in the Baltic during the last Russian war, but orders were subsequently received to discontinue this work.

A London despatch says:—Everything is very quiet. There is absolutely nothing new from the East, and there are indications of a peaceful solution of the trouble. War preparations both in Russia and England have greatly diminished within the last few days.

The situation at Constantinople is still regarded as dangerous to peace, notwithstanding the protestations of the Porte there are intrigues among the pashas. The discretion of the Russian commander and of Mr. Layard is doubted. Mehemet Ali and Mukhtar, Osman, Raouf, and Said Pashas, and several other Turkish generals dined with Mr. Layard yesterday. The Greeks and Bulgarians in Roumania and Thrace are quarrelling about the possession of the Greek churches, appealing to the Russians and Turks for support. The atmosphere of Constantinople is believed to be daily becoming more inflammable.

A Constantinople telegram says:—The Porte has been removing valuables, arms, and munitions hence to Scutari, and considering the transfer of the Government to Scutari to avoid being forced into an alliance by one of the belligerents occupying Constantinople in the event of war. The Turkish commanders have been ordered to resist any attempt to occupy Constantinople. Achmet Pasha has been appointed commander of the fleet in the place of Hobart Pasha, who will take a furlough.

A Belgrade special says:—Prince Milan is expected to proclaim the independance of Servia on April the 21st.

The *Agence Russe* says:—The statement that Germany's efforts at mediation have been well received in London has produced a favourable impression in St. Petersburg, where the desire for an understanding is real.

A Vienna Correspondent hears that Russia will occupy Roumania and disarm the army as soon as an Anglo-Russian war is inevitable. If Andrassy's views prevail Austria will resist such a step.

It is said Russia is looking out for a loan in America. It is understood negotiations have also been opened in Germany and Holland.

LATEST.—There is no change whatever to report in the European situation. The negotiations between Russia and England are said to be progressing, but advices from St. Petersburg do not appear to take a very cheerful view of the situation, the interchange of views between the two Powers resulting only in the repetition by Russia of her former answer, and the reaffirmation by England of the principle already laid down. The situation at Constantinople is said to be strained to the utmost, but a grain of hope is gleaned from the fact that the Grand Duke Nicholas has been recalled to St. Petersburg and will be replaced by Gen. Todleben.

LORD LEITRIM'S MURDER.

The Londonderry correspondent of the *Irish Times* of the 3rd inst. gives the following particulars:—News has reached Londonderry that Lord Leitrim and two attendants were shot dead this morning, while near Milford on his Lordship's estate. His Lordship and some of his tenantry were at variance. The news is authenticated.

Early information from a reliable source enabled me this forenoon to wire the primary facts of this terrible occurrence—viz., the murder of Earl Leitrim. By a great effort I succeeded in reaching the scene of the outrage this evening, and learned the exact facts, which are shortly as follows:—

The Earl of Leitrim this morning, about half-past eight o'clock, left his house at Manor Vaughan, near Carigart, *en route* for Milford, thence to go to Londonderry. He drove on a post car, accompanied by a newly appointed clerk named Mechan, from County Leitrim. A second car was occupied by the Earl's valet and a country peasant. When coming near a plantation a few miles from Milford, the driver of the first car was shot dead, and the Earl and the clerk were wounded. The horse in the second car being lame was a good distance behind, and owing to the hilly nature of the ground the party on it were cut off from view. The clerk ran back for help, but quickly expired, and meanwhile the Earl was shot [illegible] death. A gun, a fowling-piece, made by Hollis & Son, London, and a pistol of somewhat antique pattern, were found beside his Lordship's body, as also a gun stock of rude workmanship considerably shattered. Two men were seen crossing the neighboring bay of Mulroy in a boat. The boat is a newly made one, never before seen in the locality. In the boat subsequently was found the barrel of a gun. The police have also got a "billy cock" hat of a superior quality to anything worn by the peasantry. Three lives in all have been taken—namely, the Earl of Leitrim, the driver of the car, and his clerk, Mechan. There are no arrests, and the police are utterly without a clue. Lord Leitrim was attacked near the late residence of Widow Algoe, a respectable Presbyterian, whom he recently evicted.

ELEVEN MURDERS.

FONDA, N. Y., April 11.—Sam Steenburg, awaiting execution on the 19th inst., for the murder of Jacob Parker at Amsterdam, N. Y., made a full confession last night, confessing to eleven murders, the first when only fourteen years old; also, innumerable burglaries and incendiary fires. The confession is horrible in the extreme, and nearly all of it is corroborated.

DEATH OF WILLIAM M. TWEED.

Death has stepped in and relieved New York of what appeared to be an unending work. To baffle the writhings and twistings, the attempts to escape, now through a physical and then through a legal loophole, of the greatest civic criminal of modern times was a task calling for all the ability the State possesses, and once all that ability failed. It is not our purpose to trace back Tweed's career to its beginning. He rose to power through shameless manipulation of ballot-boxes, unblushing corruption, and unlimited audacity; through the supine negligence and blamable inaction of the better classes. He held his power till millions upon millions of taxpayers' money had been stolen and partly spent in riotous living, and till that public sentiment which never should have been allowed to sleep awoke and brought him to justice. His trials, incarceration, escape, and re-capture are of too recent occurrence to need detailing. It is sufficient that his life is ended, and it is without doubt a good thing in the interest of morality that he died in prison, for it is very difficult to say what might have been the end of Tweed's career had he outlived his twelve years' term. Possibly it is true that he still retained part of his plunder, and that if his imprisonment and the hardships he underwent during the period between his escape and re-capture had not shortened his life he might again have set forth on a life of offensive affluence. Therefore, we say, it is better he died as he did.

Among a multitude of faults Tweed had one good point, and this single virtue will cause many a poor man to sigh over his grave. He was as free in parting with his money as he was in stealing it. No case of distress presented itself to him and was left unrelieved. His memory, like that of another profligate, James Fisk, will live green in the heart of many a recipient of his bounty. But this poor little virtue should not blind us to his host of sins. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum* is a good maxim, and the death of the subject should quench the fires of hatred. But though Tweed is dead his crimes live after him. No mawkish sentimentality should suppress as free an expression of hatred and contempt for them as would have been proper during his lifetime. Few men have done more harm than Tweed has done, and his career is more to be deplored because the vices which his example inculcates are those which affect the community in their every-day walk of life. The open iniquity, barefaced extravagance, and long impunity of Tweed and his fellow-rogues have permanently lowered the standard of municipal public life all over this continent. A lifetime, instead of a few short years of imprisonment, with real and not mostly sentimental hardships such as those were to which Tweed was subjected, could not more than atone for his crimes.—*Globe.*

PARTICULARS OF HIS LAST MOMENTS.

NEW YORK, April 13.—Foster Dewey says:—Tweed's last words were, as nearly as I can recollect, "I have tried to right some great wrongs. I have been forbearing with those who did not deserve it. I forgive all those who have ever done wrong to me." He said nothing about guardian angels. Tweed left no will, and Dewey says he had nothing to leave. Dewey adds:—Yesterday he remarked, "This is a moral lesson to the world." He seemed to think that after he was gone they would preach sermons about him, and use him as an awful example. He felt very sensitive about that. Tweed's oldest sons are in Europe. He has two daughters and two sons-in-law in New Orleans. His daughter, Mrs. Douglass, is the only one in the city.

Foster Dewey says Tweed at his death was not worth more than $2,500. Tweed, he says, was prodigal in his expenditures, and never seemed to understand the value of money. His wife is in possession of an estate in Greenwich, Conn., which she owned for twenty years, and the family are also provided for.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.

A very cowardly shooting affray took place in Seymour township, about five miles from Campbellford, on Thursday afternoon last. It appears that a gentleman by the name of John Shannon, engaged as School teacher in one of the school sections of Seymour, and representing himself as a single man, "swelled" around with the young ladies; he professed great attachment to one of his pupils, Miss Bertha Wynn, a girl about 15 years of age. A few weeks ago, however, his former wife appeared on the scene, and Miss Wynn was prohibited by her parents from having further intimacy with Shannon. A few evenings ago another gentleman accompanied Miss Wynn to a tea-meeting held in that vicinity, this aroused the "Green eyed Monster" in the bosom of Shannon, who, determined on taking her life, repaired to Campbellford, and arming himself with a revolver, returned to his school. Miss Wynn did not attend school that day, but Shannon called at her residence in the afternoon, and inquired for her, her mother told him she was up stairs, whereupon he immediately proceeded up stairs, and finding Miss Wynn shot at her several times, one ball taking effect in her forehead, another passing through her hand lodged in her side. Hopes are entertained of her recovery. The scoundrel was arrested by Constable Shapter and lodged in the Cobourg jail.—*Brighton Ensign.*

Mr. William R. O'Donahue, the brains of the Reil Manitoba insurrection died at St. Joseph's Hospital in St. Paul, on Sunday afternoon. O'Donahue was Secretary of the Treasury under Reil. He took a very active part in the military operations, and was considered the moving spirit of the insurrection. After its failure, and failing to receive pardon, as Reil and other leaders in the movement, O'Donahue retired to Dakota County and commenced teaching school, which he followed until compelled by consumption to take to what proved his death bed in St. Joseph's Hospital.

RECITATION BY LADY DUFFERIN.

On Saturday there was a farewell theatrical performance at Rideau Hall. At the conclusion of the play Lady Dufferin delivered in most charming style and in a very feeling manner, an epilogue, said to have been written by Lord Dufferin. It ended thus:—

And now one last farewell, a few months more
And we depart your loved Canadian shore,
Never again to hear your plaudits rise,
Nor watch the ready laughter in your eyes
Gleam out responsive to our author's wit
However poorly we interpret it,
Nor see with artist pride your tears o'erflow
In homage to our simulated woe.
Yet scenes like these can never wholly fade
Into oblivion's melancholy shade,
And oft at home, when Christmas fire logs burn,
Our pensive thoughts instinctively will turn
To this fair city with her crown of towers
And all the joys and friends that once were ours,
And oft shall yearning fancy fondly fill
This hall with guests, and conjure up at will
Each dear familiar face, each kindly word
Of praise, that e'er our player souls hath stirred,
Till 'neath the melting spell of memory
Our love flows back toward you like a sea;
For know—whatever way our fortunes turn—
Upon the altars of our hearts shall burn
Those votive fires no fuel need renew,
Our prayers for blessings on your land and you.

Five thousand bees weigh a pound.

Kansas pays a bounty of five cents each for rabbit scalps.

Exeter wonders and is proud over a thirteen-pound baby.

The Oddfellows of Chatham intend erecting a handsome hall.

Kingston proposes to organize a Roman Catholic volunteer company.

The Prince of Wales has been re-elected Grand Master of the English Freemasons.

A novelty of the Paris Exposition will be an enormous balloon capable of conveying 70 persons.

A dog was taken to Missouri not long since from Texas, but found his way back alone, a distance of over 800 miles.

A child two years old at Leeds, in England, was suffocated to death the other day by a cat lying on its face when asleep.

A very pleasant liquor is made in Paris from pea-pods. Properly prepared it will ferment and produce an intoxicating wine.

Mrs. Jennie Hampshire, of Mount Pleasant, Luzerne County, Pa., has made 1122 words of the letters which form the word Constantinople.

Gus Johnson, who murdered a negro ferryman at Rome (Ga.) was hung recently. He confessed to four murders, and died with a cigar in his mouth.

A fashionable church congregation of Bryan, Ohio, was sued by a sinner for influencing his wife to desert her home. He claimed $2,500 as damages, and got it.

Windsor has a by-law requiring the market clerk to make monthly visits to all the bakeries in town, for the purpose of seeing that the bread is of correct weight.

Georgia horses are dying in alarming numbers with blind staggers. Some farmers are left almost destitute of stock, and without means of properly attending to their crops.

Lord Kinsale is the only peer who can remain in the presence of the British Sovereign with his head covered on occasions of state. The privilege was conferred by King John in the thirteenth century.

There is a dog at Swift Falls, Minn., that keeps his master's family supplied with fish. He has been known to take out as many as thirty pickeral in a day. When he espies a fish he will make a dive and be sure to bring it out.

The only wreath laid upon Victor Emmanuel's coffin when it was walled up in the Tribune of the Pantheon at Rome was sent by Queen Victoria. The others were hung around the walls of the chamber.

"AUNT JULIA," said a blooming girl of seventeen, "what is necessary to write a good love letter?" "Well," replied the aunt, "you must begin without knowing what you mean to say, and finish without knowing what you have written."

Fifteen years ago a workman in Marseilles, France, lost his only child, a baby boy, and to have some relic of the little one left he cut off the left hand of the corpse and preserved it in alcohol. Recently he was again made a father, and the infant is a healthy boy, but singular enough he lacks the right hand.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening last. Present, Dr. Loomis, S. D. Ross, and Dr. Sutton. On motion of Messrs. Ross and Sutton Dr. Loomis took the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Dr. Sutton presented the report of Committee appointed to draft a By-law on Public Nuisances, which on motion was received.

Council went into Committee of the Whole, S. D. Ross in the chair.

Mr. O'Flynn entered and took his seat.

The By-law was submitted clause by clause all of which were adopted with the exception of two.

Committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

In the Council the By-law was duly passed and numbered Two.

The question of the Constable's salary was discussed for some time, and finally laid over to next meeting.

The Constable addressed the Council in reference to getting handcuffs, and on motion of Dr. Sutton, seconded by S. D. Ross, that the Reeve be instructed to procure one pair.

The Treasurer's and Collector's bonds were presented, and accepted by the Council.

The Clerk's account for services as Returning Officer at Municipal and School elections, amounting to $16.50 was passed.

Moved by Dr. Sutton, seconded by S. D. Ross, that the Reeve be instructed to pay Thomas Gilligan the sum of $10 for keeping Lawrence Gilligan for past three months.—Carried.

Mr. Richard Brooks addressed the Council in reference to a nuisance near his place, and was referred to the Reeve or some other magistrate to make a complaint.

Moved by Mr. O'Flynn, seconded by S. D. Ross, that the Road Surveyor be instructed to to procure 6,000 feet of lumber for sidewalks at $6.00 per thousand, from A. L. Sagar.

Council adjourned till the first Monday in May

BIRTH.

HOUSTON.—In this village, on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. Finley Houston of a daughter.

MARRIED.

McGILLVARY—WEIR.—On the 17th inst., at the Methodist parsonage, by the Rev. H. Kenner, Mr. Neil McGillvary, of Huntingdon, to Miss Lavinia Weir, of Madoc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUND, a Gentleman's Glove. Apply at this office.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 3, Limerick, holding a third-class Certificate. Duties to commence on the first of May. Apply to
ROBERT CAMPBELL,
Sec.-Treasurer,
55-3t Thanet P. O.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.
JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 55-7t

WHEAT, WHEAT.

THE HIGHEST PRICE paid for Wheat at the
BRIDGEWATER MILLS.
J. D. BREEZE.
Bridgewater, April 12th, 1878. 55-4t

TENDERS WANTED!

TENDERS for the erection of a BRICK Schoolhouse in Section 10, Huntingdon, will be received by the undersigned up to MONDAY, the 6th day of May next, at the hour of 12 o'clock; noon. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the residence of the same.
FRANCIS REYNOLDS,
Lot 7, 9th con.
Huntingdon, April 13th, 1878. 55-td

NOTICE.

ALL that are troubled with that awful disease, "DYSPEPSIA," can be cured by sending for a package of
HUNT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE
PRICE $1.00.
Address—
THOMAS HUNT,
Maynooth P. O.,
55-4t Co. Hastings.

CHURCH OPENING!

THE new Roman Catholic Church in the Village of Queensboro will be solemnly opened by the RIGHT REV. DR. O'BRIEN, Bishop of Kingston, on Monday morning, 29th inst., at 9.30 o'clock.

On the evening previous (Sunday, 28th inst.,) there will be grand vespers and lecture by His Lordship, in the above church, at 5 o'clock. Tickets for the lecture 25 cents.

His Lordship will also lecture at Madoc, on Monday evening, 29th, and at Marmora, on Tuesday evening, 30th. Lectures to commence at 7 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

Proceeds to apply to debt on churches.
Queensboro, April 15th, 1878. 55-2

WAR! WAR!

AS THE WAR IN THE EAST has not yet commenced, the subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their patronage in the past, would now state that he is again prepared to execute all orders in the line of CARDING, FULLING, and CLOTH DRESSING, and as he has engaged the services of Mr. W. H. Mitchell, a first-class workman, he hopes by strict attention to business to merit that support he has heretofore received.

TERMS:—Carding 4½c per lb., cash. Oiling, 2c extra. Fulling, 6c per yard. Shearing and Pressing, 4c.

NOTICE.—All those who are in arrears for Carding, &c., would do well to call and settle without delay and save costs.
JOHN MILLS.
Marmora, April 16th, 1878. 55-4t

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 25	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 30	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60	to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12	to	0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	0 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05	to	$1 08
Barley,	0 45	to	0 50
Rye,	0 62	to	0 63
Oats,	0 34	to	0 35
Peas,	0 70	to	0 00
Butter,	0 14	to	0 22
Eggs,	0 09	to	0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 30	to	0 40
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55	to	1 25
Hides,	4 00	to	6 00

NOTICE.

THE business heretofore carried on in the Bridgewater Mills, by Breeze & Lummiss, has been dissolved this day by mutual consent. All debts of said firm will be paid by J. D. Breeze, by whom all accounts will be collected.
Witness: J. D. BREEZE,
B. FLINT. J. LUMMISS.
Bridgewater, March 28th, 1878. 53

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on
MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,
to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.
J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M. P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GAULT, ... *Managing Director*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. MCINTYRE, *Gen. Agent.* R. P. HAMILTON, *Agent, Belleville.*
Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings SAW MILL.

Having fitted up the above mill in
FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER
I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.
ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE
taken at cash prices.
A. L. SAGER.

MADAM DEMONTFORD,
The Celebrated and Popular
PROPHETESS,
Has arrived, and will remain here for TEN DAYS ONLY, at the
MADOC HOUSE.

MADAM DEMONTFORD has the power of REVEALING THE PAST AND FUTURE, and will do so to all favoring her with a call in a manner that will give perfect satisfaction. Ladies suffering from any disease, such as Epileptic Fits, Running Evils, Rheumatism, Tumor, or Thick Neck, are especially requested to call, as she is possessed of a gift of seeing through and understanding all such diseases, and will treat them accordingly. She possesses also a cure for that terrible malady CANCER. Those suffering from this disease should call and have an examination, as she can make a permanent cure of the most severe cases, and will give satisfactory evidence of the virtue of her formula.

Tan, Freckles, &c., removed by a simple lotion.

Madam Demontford has travelled throughout the greater part of the United States and Canada, and has everywhere met with unbounded success. Ladies and others wishing to consult her can call at an early hour during the day, or early in the evening.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wheat—J. D. Breese.
Tenders wanted—Francis Reynolds.
Notice—Thomas Hunt.
Found—This Office.
Notice—Jane Wright.
Teacher wanted—Robt. Campbell.
Church Opening.
Special Notices—W. Johnson & Co.
War, War—John Mills.
Photograph Gallery—D. Morrice.
Hats—Sydmer Ross & Co.
Special Notices—D. M. Nulty.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 18, 1878.

Personal.

Mr. E. Seymour left town on Monday last for New York. We understand it is his intention to visit Paris and the Exhibition during his absence.

No Fair.

We have been requested to state that there will be no fair held this spring, in this place. The next one will be held on the second Tuesday in September next.

Original Poetry.

Mr. E. James, of Bridgewater, has sent us an original poem this week, which we consider well worthy of a place in the REVIEW, and will be found in another column.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

This first-class weekly comes to hand regularly, replete with the choicest reading. It is a capital paper for the farmers, in fact, for everybody. Copies can be seen at this office.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Lecture on Orangeism.

A lecture will be delivered in the Orange Hall, Queensboro, on Saturday evening next, by Rev. F. Elward, on the above subject. The public are cordially invited (ladies included.) Admission free.

New Photograph Gallery.

Mr. D. Morrice has now got his new gallery fitted up in a neat and tasteful manner, and is prepared to attend to any orders with which he may be favored at short notice. "Secure the shadow ere the substance fades."

Tenders.

By referring to our advertising columns, it will be seen that tenders are invited for the erection of a brick schoolhouse in School Section No. 10, Huntingdon, which may be sent in at any time up to the 6th day of May next.

Don't forget to attend the Clearing sale at the Madoc Cheap Store, Wright's Block.

The Lance.

The above comic paper is rapidly increasing in favor among the Conservative party by the ability with which it hits off the shortcomings (fancied or real) of the present Government. The cartoons are ably executed. Price, $2 per annum.

Social.

The social held in the M. E. Church last Wednesday evening, for the benefit of Rev. Mr. Maybee, resulted very successfully, about $28 being realized. The attendance would have been larger no doubt but for the unfavorable state of the weather.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. See them.

Church Opening.

The new Roman Catholic Church at Queensboro will be opened on Monday morning, 29th inst., by the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Kingston, at 9.30 o'clock. On Sunday evening, 28th inst., there will be grand vespers and a lecture in the church, by his Lordship, at 5 o'clock. Tickets for the lecture 25cts. On Monday evening his Lordship will lecture in Madoc, at 7.30 o'clock, and in Marmora on Tuesday evening, at the same hour. Tickets to each lecture 25cts. Proceeds to apply to the debt on the churches.

The Garden Seeds to sell by the ounce have just arrived in excellent condition at Deans' Drug Store.

School Matters.

The old schoolhouse, dear no doubt to the hearts of many of the youths and maidens of the village, in memory of innumerable thrashings and punishments received therein, as well as being the spot where their latent talent for mischief as well as for study, was more fully developed, has passed away, and the place that once knew it shall know it no more forever. Workmen commenced operations on it on Monday, and before Tuesday night it was razed to the ground, and the work of cleaning the site for the new building is being pushed rapidly forward. Mr. Curtis' department has had a room fitted up for it under the Orange Hall, and Miss Cowie's department is in the Masonic Hall, which places they will occupy until the new building is completed. It is expected to be occupied by the first of October.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought *over one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

The Beautiful Spring.

Oh! the spring—the beautiful spring. Now how invigorating to indulge in a quiet stroll to the margin of our beautiful lake, or to some of the grassy dells with their shaded nooks; or to the hills, replete as they are with evidences of the mighty throes of a power within, and gather specimens of the strange workings of nature's laboratory. How sweet to gather in the valleys and glens the gems and lichens and mosses that there abound, and inhale the perfume of the sweet wild flowers that waft their fragrance on the balmy air, especially if accompanied by nature's crowning glory, with two bright eyes peering into yours as she holds to your olfactories a bouquet of spring beauties and seeks your admiration. At such a time the poetry of our nature teems with inexpressive sublimity, and without motion, or power, or responsibility, we do as we are commanded—admire;—whether the blue bells or the blue eyes, the tulips or the two lips, the wild roses or the rosy cheeks—well, that is our business gentle reader. When we want to take you into our confidence we will invite you into our sanctum and then and there without further circumlocution disclose all. At present *phancy our pheelinks.*

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The Campbellford *Herald* has a column headed "News Cremated." That is just what's the matter with it.

The *Echo* says: "The farmers are *busy* on their farms." Will some of our agricultural friends kindly inform us what that means.

The *North Hastings Review* entered upon its 2nd volume last week. It shows thrift and is a splendid paper. Br. Orr has our best wishes.—*Mill Point Echo.*

A boy by the name of Brown, aged sixteen, had his hand badly cut by letting it fall on one of the circular saws in the Sash Factory, Mill Point, last week.

Fall crops in the vicinity of Campbellford are looking better this spring than they have for several years past. The farmers look cheerful in consequence.

Mr. Joseph Keeler, of Colborne, has been chosen by the Conservatives of East Northumberland to contest that Riding for the Commons at the next election.

The Chancery spring sittings commenced at Belleville on Monday before Vice-Chancellor Blake. There are twenty-one cases on the docket.

W. R. Aylesworth, Esq., Reeve of Mill Point and Warden of the County, is to be the Reform candidate for the Commons, for East Hastings, at the coming election.

Behold yon prize medal lester with shaking fleece enfringed with juniper thorns and studded with ticks—Sublime.—*Echo.*

Won't some one kindly conduct that editor to an asylum!

The Masons of Campbellford at a recent meeting passed resolutions expressive of their loss and sorrow at the death of their late brother, Hugh O'Neil, and of sympathy for the bereft wife and family.

Ah! the blessed spring time has come again, when the old folks get the dyspepsia and all the childres have worms—blessed Spring time! blessed tansy-bitters!—*Echo.*

We strongly suspect you were not quite sober last week, brother.

The *Herald* don't understand why there are so many boys idling about the streets of Campbellford during school hours, and the means of education within the reach of all. That is a state of affairs not confined to Campbellford alone.

The County Treasurer's sale of lands has been postponed for four weeks longer. This was caused by the Treasurer failing to post a notice in the Court House for three weeks previous to the sale, which the law says must be done. The omission was accidental.

The Belleville St. George's Society intend to celebrate the anniversary of their patron saint on Tuesday, 23rd inst., by a procession to church in the afternoon and a dinner in the evening. Rev. Mr. Helliwell, formerly of Stirling, will preach the annual sermon.

It is expected that the case of Pardee vs. Lloyd will come before the Court of Chancery to-day in Belleville. It is to be hoped that this matter will now be definitely settled, and an understanding arrived at one way or the other, for anything would be better than the present uncertainty.

Belleville cricketers have a project on foot for getting up a team to play the English eleven who are to visit Canada this summer. It is proposed to make up a twenty-two from Hastings and Prince Edward. Wonder if the Madoc club will be honored with an "invite" to send a representative!

A cow belonging to Mr. J. Gould, of Seymour east, gave birth last week to a natural phenomenon in the shape of twins, the singular creatures being connected at the hips, and having two heads, two tails, and seven legs. Both died, however, soon afterwards. The cow seemed to bear the loss of her progeny with patience, and retains her usual health!—*Herald.*

The climax of meanness has not been reached yet, it seems. The Cobourg *Star* says: "On Saturday night last some evil-designing person or persons effected an entrance into the Congregational church in this town, and stole the wine which was to have been used for Sacrament on the following Sunday morning." We cannot find words to express our opinion of the person who would be guilty of the above.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR.—Having noticed the comunication of Petrum in last week's REVIEW, who speaks confidently of sending Mr. Bowell back to Parliament for the reasons of his being a jolly good fellow, and the right man in the right place, and his not being afraid to face the music. Well, sir, we think Mr. Bowell will have considerable music to face before the next election is won. In fact, sir, there are electors in the North Riding that think Mr. Bowell did more to obstruct the business of the House than anything else. Petrum says he (Bowell) knows what the people of North Hastings want, but fails to inform us what he has ever done to entitle him to be called the right man in the right place. By the way, we wonder if Petrum is as good a Protectionist as friend Bowell. Hoping you will excuse this intrusion,

I remain, yours,
CLEAR GRIT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878.

North Hastings.

A public meeting of the electors of North Hastings is called for Wednesday next 24th inst., at the Lake House, West Huntingdon, to select a candidate to contest the Riding in the Reform interest at the approaching election for the Commons. A cordial invitation is extended to Reformers and all interested to be present. Meeting at one o'clock.

Early Closing.

We understand a movement is on foot among the merchants of this village to have their respective places of business closed during the summer months, commencing the first day of May, at 7 o'clock. This is just as it should be. We see no earthly reason why all the business done in this village can not be transacted before that hour, and thus allow the clerks to get out in seasonable time, and enjoy the beautiful summer evenings as well as other folks. All that is required is for the villagers to govern themselves accordingly, and the movement can be satisfactorily carried out.

TEKEL.

"Thou are weighed in balances and art found wanting."—*Daniel, chap. v., 27th verse.*

I had a dream, a fearful dream,
I thought I was no more,
Earth's fondest hopes had died away—
I lay at heaven's door.

Eagerly knocking at the portal,
Knocking that I might entrance gain,
"Mercy, Lord, on an immortal,
Oh! let me in, relieve my pain."

An angel came unto my summons,
In glorious form, with look sublime,
He held a balance all before me,
"Be weighed," he said, in voice benign.

"Oh! what is that weight in the balance?"
I asked, with trembling anxious breath;
"The broken law, your sins, your failures,
Your worldly wisdon o'er your death."

Tremblingly I obeyed the mandate,
In the balance quaking stept,
My sins outweighed my righteousness,
In agony of soul I wept.

"Oh! Lord," I cried, "in mercy hear me;
Save me from everlasting doom;
For my dear Saviour's sake O spare me,
Who shed his blood in sinner's room."

A noble form appeared before me,
With wounded hands expanded wide,
And standing in the balance by me,
He pressed me to his bleeding side.

And now I saw my sins, though many,
Could not weigh my salvation down,
For Jesus' blood was there to cleanse me,
And save me from God's angry frown.

Dear Saviour may I ever cling
Close to thy bleeding hands and side,
And lying at thy wounded feet,
In hope of heaven now abide.

E. JAMES.

Bridgewater, April, 1878.

The License Commissioners

For the District of North Hastings met at the village of Madoc on Monday last to receive applications from parties desirous of obtaining tavern and shop licenses for the ensuing year. There were twenty-three applications for tavern licenses, all of which were granted except one. Seven applications for shop licenses were received, which for obvious reasons were not all granted, the Board being desirous to further investigate the propriety of granting so many shop licenses. The Commissioners will meet at Stirling, on Monday, 29th April, inst., to finish up the business of the year.

Read Sydmer Ross & Co.'s New advertisement. If you want a Cheap Hat call there.

Ottawa Free Press.

This first-class daily newspaper has lately appeared in an entire new dress, and undergone other improvements, which now entitles it to rank with the leading papers of the Dominion. It contains the earliest political intelligence from the Capital, and its editorial department is conducted with care and ability. It is in fact the leading Reform paper in Eastern Ontario. Price, $6 per annum. The weekly *Free Press* is an eight page journal, 64 columns, published at $1.50 per annum in advance, and an elegant Oil Chrome of Lord Dufferin is mailed to each subscriber on receipt of money.

Clearing sale on Saturday at the Madoc Cheap Store, Wright's Block.

Large and Small Eggs.

Mr. E. N. Gould, of Plainfield, writes to the *Intelligencer* as follows:—"I have on exhibition at my office in Plainfield, two hen's eggs (from a common hen); one measures 6¼ x 7⅞ inches around, and weighs 3¼ ounces; the other measures 3¼ x 3⅞ inches, and weighs ¼ an ounce. If not the largest, I think I have the smallest egg of the season." For the information of Mr. Gould we may state that a week or two ago we were presented with as large an egg as he claims to have, and have now in our possession one very much smaller, its weight being only 103 grains, or considerably less than a quarter of an ounce. We have also another the weight of which is less than half an ounce.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

Hens' Fruit.

Since our article on hen's fruit we cannot take a stroll to the Bridge of Sigha, where maiden's congregate and waste their sweetness on the desert air—or on the winding way to the Eldorado of the shadowy past, where visions of wealth outshone Aladdin's temple of glory—or to the glassy lake with its euphonious Indian name, which we translate, *Sweet Scented Waters*, but which some stolid, antequated, matter-of-fact souls call Hog lake—without being incessantly reminded that we have been injudicious—that the feathered beauties are extremely sensitive, and have all become jealous of the famed Brahma that eclipsed all her former efforts in the way of preparing for the rejoicings of Easter. To see the strutting and hear the notes of defiance and challenges and invitations to withdraw our offensive remarks, which appeared derogatory to the whole community of the biped tribe, is not very flattering to our judgment. While we regret the fearful din, we rather rejoice, however, in the stirring demonstrations one feathered beauty, the property of a lady friend, has taken the matter quite seriously. Yesterday her gesticulations and frantic joy led one to believe that she had eclipsed all her former efforts. Our friend followed her quietly, and at length came upon the object of her search, when having held it up to the gaze of the astonished hen, weight 103 grains (less than a quarter of an ounce) she ceased her rejoicings, hung her head and departed to the shadowy realms of hendom. How futile the attempt by a *coup d'etat* to arrive at the pinnacle of glory without the *constitution*-al right thereto.

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—

"MAIL,"
Toronto.

PAY UP! PAY UP!

ALL PARTIES indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 20th inst., or their accounts will positively be placed in other hands for collection.

JOHN MOUNEY.

Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS are hereby warned not to purchase two certain promissory notes drawn by me in favor of one Thomas Pressley, late of Madoc, one of which notes is past due and the other will be due on the nineteenth day of June, 1878, as I have received no value therefor.

WILLIAM FEENEY, JR.

Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53-3t

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.

JOHN HARPER.

Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

285, Robertson's Block,

BELLEVILLE.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
St. Mitchell, Ont.

21

WRIGHTS

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c.,&c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc.

Madoc, March 29th, 1878.

FELT HATS.

Your attention is invited to our stock of Mens' and Boys' Felt Hats, in all the new styles, at remarkably low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, April 18th, 1878.

Bargains, Bargains.

BARGAINS.

Go to W. T. White for genuine Bargains in Furniture. The largest and cheapest stock in North Hastings to select from.

W. T. WHITE.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices!

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width alpaca cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon wool of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 80c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can show you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reeding combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
Victoria Block,
And near the Grist Mill.

service to the illustrious cavalier, the friend of liberty. Hearing a noise in front, I looked up and discerned the light spar of a mast peeping over an intervening barrier of rock; we wound round it, and on the other side found a cutter-rigged boat of about eighteen tons hauled close to the natural quay, with her mainsail set and flapping heavily in the night wind. Here we met another seaman. In ten minutes we were under way; the smooth ground-swell running free and silent from our quarter, and the boat laying herself out with an easy speed, as she caught the breeze freshening over the lower coast. The Saucy Sally was a half-decked cutter (built for a pleasure-boat in Guernsey), and a tight thing, as Ingram had said. I did not go into the cabin, which occupied all the forecastle, but wrapping myself in my cloak, lay down along the sternsheets and feigned to be asleep, for I was so excited by the prospect of meeting Madeline, that I could no longer join in the conversation of the crew. In about half an hour I heard them say that we were in sight of Island Magee, and rising, beheld it dark over our weather-bows. I went forward and continued on the forecastle in feverish impatience as we neared it. The breeze stiffened as we opened Larne Lough, and the Saucy Sally tossed two or three sprinklings of cold spray over my shoulders, but I shook the water from my cloak and resumed my look-out. At last we were within a quarter of a mile of the coast, and a light appeared right opposite; we showed another and lay to. With a fluttering heart I awaited the approach of a boat. Twice I fancied I saw it distinguish itself from the darkness of the coast, and twice I felt the blank recoil of disappointment. At last it did appear, dipping distinct from among the rocks, and full of people. They neared us; my heart leapt at every jog of their oars in the loose thewels; for I could now plainly discern two female figures, two boatmen, and a muffled man in the stern. All was now certain; they shot alongside, laid hold of the gunnel, and I heard O'More's voice call on Ingram to receive the lady. I could hardly conceal my agitation as she was landed on deck, but had no power to advance; Nancy followed, and O'More himself leaped third on deck—the boat shoved off, the helmsman let the cutter's head away, the mainsail filled, and we stood out at sea.

Here I was then, and would be for four-and-twenty hours at the least, by the side of her whom a little time before I would have given years of my life to have been near but for a minute; yet, with an unaccountable irresolution, I still delayed, nay, shrunk from, the long-sought interview. It was not till her father had gone into the little cabin to arrange it for her reception, and had closed the door between us, that I ventured from my hiding-place behind the foresail, and approached her where she stood gazing mournfully over the boat's side at the fast passing shores of her country. I whispered her name; she knew my voice at the first syllable, and turned in amazed delight; but the flush of pleasure which lit up her beautiful features as I clasped her hand, had hardly dawned ere it was chased by the rising paleness of alarm, I comforted her by assurances of eternal love, and vowed to follow her to the ends of the earth in despite of every human power. We stood alone; for two sailors were with O'More and the girl in the cabin, and the third, having lashed the tiller to, was fixing something forward. We stood alone I cannot guess how long—time is short, but the joy of those moments has been everlasting. We exchanged vows of mutual affection and constancy, and I had sealed our blessed compact with a kiss, witnessed only by the moon and stars, when the cabin-door opened, and her father stood before me. I held out my hand, and accosted him with the free confidence of a joyful heart. The severe light of the moon sharpened his strong features into startling expression, as he regarded me for a second with mingled astonishment and vexation. He did not seem to notice my offered hand; but saying something in a low cold tone about the unexpected pleasure, turned to the steersman, and demanded fiercely why he had not abided by his agreement? The sailor, quailing before the authoritative tone and aspect of his really noble-looking questioner, began an exculpatory account of my having been brought thither by Ingram, to whom he referred.

Bold Paul was beginning with "Lookee Squire, I'm master of this same craft," when I interrupted him by requesting that he would take his messmates to the bows and leave the helm with me, as I wished to explain the matter myself in private. He consigned his soul, in set terms, to the devil, if any other man than myself should be allowed to make a priest's palaver-box of the Saucy Sally, and sulkily retired, rolling his quid with indefatigable energy, and squirting jets of spittle half-mast high.

O'More almost pushed the reluctant Madeline into the cabin, closed the door, and addressed me. "To what motive am I to attribute your presence here, Mr. Macdonnell?"

"To one which I am proud to avow, the desire of being near the object of my sole affections—your lovely daughter; as well, sir, as from a hope that I may still be able to overcome those objections which you once expressed."

He pointed over the boat's side to the black piled precipices of the shore, as they stood like an iron wall looming along the weather-beam. "Look there, sir; look at the Bloody Gobbins, and hear me—When a setting moon shall cease to fling the mourning of their shadows over the graves of my butchered ancestors, and when a rising sun shall cease to bare before abhorring Christendom"——

"Luff, sir, luff," cried Ingram, from the forecastle.

"Come aft yourself, Paul," I replied in despair and disgust.

O'More retired to the cabin bulkhead, and leaned against the door, without completing his broken vow. Ingram took the helm, and I sat down in silence. Paul saw our unpleasant situation, and ceasing to remember his own cause for ill-humor, strove to make us forget ours. He talked with a good deal of tact, but with little success, for the next half hour. O'More remained stern and black as the gobbins themselves, now rapidly sinking astern, while the coast of Island Magee receded into the broad Lough of Belfast upon our quarter. The moon was still shining with unabated lustre, and we could plainly discern the bold outline of the hills beyond; while the coast of Down and the two Copelands lay glistening in grey obscurity over our starboard bow. No sail was within sight; we had a stiff breeze with a swinging swell from the open bay; and as the cutter lay down and showed the glimmer of the water's edge above her gunnel, the glee of the glorying sailor burst out in a song.

All but O'More joined in the chorus, and the bold burst of harmony was swept across the water like a defiance to the eastern gale. Our challenge was accepted. "Howsomever," said Ingram, after a pause, and running his glistening eye along the horizon, "as we are not running a race, there will be no harm in taking in a handful or two of our cloth this morning; for the wind is chopping round to the north, and I wouldn't wonder to hear Sculmarten's breakers under our lee before sunrise."

"And a black spell we will have till then, for when the moon goes down you may stop your fingers in your eyes for starlight," observed the other sailor, as he began to slacken down the peak halliards; while they brought the boat up and took in one reef in the mainsail; but the word was still "helm a larboard," and the boat's head had followed the wind round a whole quarter of the compass within the next ten minutes. We went off before the breeze, but it continued veering round the next hour; so that when we got fairly into the Channel, the predictions of the seamen were completely fulfilled; for the moon had set, the wind was from the east, and a hurrying draft had covered all the sky.

We stood for the north of Man; but the cross sea, produced by the shifting of the wind which was fast rising to a gale, buffed us with such contrary shocks, that after beating through it almost till the break of day, altering our course, took in another reef, and ran for the Calf.

But the gale continued to increase; we pitched and plunged to no purpose; the boat was going bows in at every dip, and the straining of her timbers as she stooped out to every stretch, told plainly that we must either have started planks or an altered course again. The sailors, after some consultation, agreed on putting about; and, for reasons best known to themselves, pitched upon Strangford Lough as their harbor of refuge. Accordingly, we altered our course once more, and went off before the wind. Day broke as we were still toiling ten miles from the coast of Down. The grey dawn showed a black pile of clouds overhead, gathering bulk from rugged masses which were driving close and rapid from the east. By degrees the coast became distinct from the lowering sky; and at last the sun rose lurid and large above the weltering water. It was ebb tide, and I represented that Strangford bar at that time was peculiarly dangerous in an eastern gale; nevertheless the old sailor who was now at the helm insisted on standing for it. When we were yet a mile distant, I could distinguish the white horses running high through the black trembling strait, and hear the tumult of the breakers over the dashing of our bows. Escape was impossible; we could never beat to sea in the teeth of such a gale; over the bar we must go, or founder. We took in the last reef, hauled down our jib, and, with ominous faces, saw ourselves in ten minutes more among the cross seas and breakers.

The waters of a wide estuary running six miles an hour, and meeting the long end of the Channel, might well have been expected to produce a dangerous swell; but a spring-tide, combining with a gale of wind, had raised the flood to an extraordinary height, and the violence of their discharge exceeded our anticipations accordingly. We had hardly encountered the first two or three breakers, when Ingram was staggered from the forecastle by the buffet of a counter sea, which struck us forward just as the regular swell caught us astern; the boat heeled almost on her beam ends, and he fell over the cabin door into the hold; the man at the helm was preparing for the tack as he saw his messmate's danger, and started forward to save him; he was too late; the poor fellow pitched upon his head and shoulders among the ballast; at the same instant the mainsail caught the wind, the boom swung across, and striking the helmsman on the back of the neck, swept him half overboard, where he lay doubled across the gunnel, with his arms and head dragging through the water, till I hauled him in. He was stunned and nearly scalped by the blow. Ingram lay moaning and motionless; the boat was at the mercy of the elements, while I stretched the poor fellows side by side at our feet. I had now to take the helm, for the little Frenchman was totally ignorant of the coast; he continued to hand the main-sheet; and O'More, who all night long had been sitting in silence against the cabin bulkhead, leaped manfully upon the forecastle and stood by the tackle there. We had now to put the boat upon the other tack, for the tide made it impossible to run before the wind. O'More belayed his sheet, and, as the cutter lay down again, folded his arms and leaned back on the weather-bulwark, balancing himself with his feet against the skylight.

The jabble around us was like the seething of a caldron; for the waves boiled up all at once, and ran in all directions. I was distracted by their universal assault, and did not observe the heaviest and most formidable of all, till it was almost down upon our broadside. I put the helm hard down, and shouted with all my might to O'More—"Stand by for a sea, sir—lay hold, lay hold." I was too late. I could just prevent our being swamped by withdrawing our quarter from the shock, when it struck us on the weather-bows, where he stood; it did not break. Our hull was too small an obstacle; it swept over the forecastle as the stream leaps a pebble, stove in the bulwark, lifted him right up, and launched him on his back, with his feet against the foresail. The foresail stood the shock a moment, and he grappled to it, while we were swept on in the rush, like a sparrow in the clutches of a hawk; but the weight of water bore all before it—the sheets were torn from the deck, the sail flapped up above the water, and I saw him tossed from its edge over the lee-bow. The main-sail hid him for a moment; he reappeared, sweeping astern at the rate of fifteen knots an hour. He was striking out, and crying for a rope; there was no rope at hand, and all the loose spars had been stowed away. He could not be saved. I have said that the sun had just risen; between us and the east, his rays shown through the tops of the higher waves with a pale and livid light; as O'More drifted into these, his whole agonized figure rose for a moment dusk in the transparent water, then disappeared in the hollow beyond; but at our next plunge I saw him heaved up again, struggling dim amid the green gloom of an overwhelming sea. An agonizing cry behind me made me turn my head. "O save him, save him! O William, as you love me, save my father!" It was Madeline, frantic for grief, stumbling over, and unconsciously treading on the wounded men, as she rushed from the cabin, and cast herself upon her knees before me. I raised my eyes to heaven, praying for support; and though the clouds rolled, and the gale swept between, strength was surely sent me from above; for what save heavenly help could have subdued that fierce despair, which, at the first sight of the complicated agonies around, had prompted me to abandon hope, blaspheme, and die! I raised her gently but firmly in my arms; drew her, still struggling and screaming wild entreaties, to my breast, and not daring to trust myself with a single look at her imploring eyes, fixed my own upon the course we had to run, and never swerved from my severe determination, till the convulsive sobs had ceased to shake her breast upon mine, and I had felt the warm gush of her relieving tears instead; then my stern purpose melted, and, bending over the desolate girl, I murmured, "Weep no more, my Madeline, for, by the blessing of God, I will be a father and a brother to you yet!" Blessed be he who heard my holy vow!—when I looked up again we were in the smooth water.

Drenched, numbed, and dripping all with the cold spray, one borne senseless and bloody in the messmate's arms, we climbed the quay of Strangford. The threatened tempest was bursting in rain and thunder; but our miserable plight had attracted a sympathising crowd. No question was asked of who? or whence? by a generous people to wounded and wearied men and helpless women, till there pressed through the ring of bystanders a tall fellow, with a strong expression of debasement and desperate impudence upon his face, that seemed to say, "Infamy, you have done your worst." He demanded our names and passports, and arrested us all in the king's name, almost in the same breath. I struck him in the face with my fist, and kicked him into the kennel. No one attempted to lift him; but he scrambled to his feet, with denunciations of horrible revenge. He was hustled about by the crowd till he lost temper, and struck one of them. He had now rather too much work upon his hands to admit of too close attention to us; three or four persons stepped forward and offered us protection.

Ingram and the other wounded sailor were taken off, along with the Frenchman, by some of their own associates; while a respectable and benevolent looking man addressed me, "I am a Protestant, sir, and an Orangeman; but put these ladies under my protection, and you will not repent your confidence; for, next to the Pope, I love to offend an informer;" and he pointed with a smile to our arrester, who was just measuring his length upon the pavement.

"Is his name Macdonnell?" asked I.

"The same, sir," he replied; "but come away with me before he goes out of my Thomas's hands, and I will put your friends out of the reach of his."

I shall never be able to repay the obligation I owe to this good man, who received Madeline O'More, with her attendant, into the bosom of his family, till I had arranged her journey to the house of a female relative, whence, after a decent period of mourning, our marriage permitted me to bear her to my own.

THE END.

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6 in the 3rd Concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.

Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

in all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 26th, 1878. 17

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E.D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

My Mary and I.

'Twas evening in May and the soft zephyrs sighed
Through branches low bending above;
My Mary and I as we wandered along
Whispered softly of beauty and love.
We'll make us a nest like the birdling I said,
And never shall part any more.
Oh, yes! she replied and can furnish it nice
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

Fair creature their is many a wealthier man
Would gladly have you for a bride;
But no one can love you more fondly than I,
My treasure, my beauty and pride.
Oh, had I a mansion, with carpets of gold
And silver I'd cover the floor.
Smiling she said, you can purchase the best
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

I'll spread you a couch upon which to recline
When evening shall call us to rest.
Of the fleeciest down. But she said with a sigh,
I like a hair-mattrass the best.
Then so shall it be love, and the tables inlaid,
And seats from some distant shore.
Oh, no! she exclaimed they have elegant chairs
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

But Mary, alas, I must sadly confess
My means are but slender as yet;
To furnish the house in the style I would like,
Would hopelessly plunge me in debt.
To ask you to share my poor lodgings and board
Is something that I should deplore.
She said with a smile, you can buy cheap for cash
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

We went, happy day, can I ever forget
The pleasure that beamed in her face.
As she gazed at the marvels of beauty displayed
In M. Maybee's wonderful place.
We furnish'd our nest in elegant style,
Been married a twelve month or more,
And we'll never regret the day that we bought
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

The Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

AND CHEMICALS,

Fancy & Toilet Articles,

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully compounded, and all orders answered with care and despatch.

A FULL LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY

and WALL PAPERS always on hand.

Intending purchasers will do well to call and examine the stock before buying elsewhere, as they will at all times find it complete, and prices low for cash.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Hats, Hats, Hats.

JUST RECEIVED,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

GENTS' AND BOYS' HATS!

New Styles in American and English Goods.

TO BE SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

TO ARRIVE, THIS WEEK,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' HATS, MILLINERY, ETC.

THOMAS CROSS.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,

CAKES,

CONFECTIONERY,

PASTRY,

ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

D. BOWEN. E. ELLIS.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.

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INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS, Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
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G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

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AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. $5.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK, | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel, Belleville. Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.
A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, May 2nd,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I. O. O. F.
THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, April 29th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.
A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, May 14th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

CLOSING OF ROAD.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc will, at their next regular meeting, take into consideration the matter of closing up the road running across lots 23, 24, and 25, in the 7th concession of said township, of which all parties interested are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878. 53

THE SUN MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF MONTREAL.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 164 ST. JAMES ST.
THOS. WORKMAN, M.P., ... *President.*
T. JAMES CLAXTON, ... *Vice-President*
M. H. GALT, ... *Managing Director*
R. MACAULAY, ... *Secretary.*
W. T. MCINTYRE, *Gen. Agent.* | R. P. HAMILTON, *Agent, Belleville.*
Further information may be obtained from J. A. ORR, REVIEW Office, Agent at Madoc.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 56. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, April 25, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47 JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

FARM FOR SALE, OR TO RENT.

THE Subscriber offers for sale Lot No. 13, in the 5th concession of Madoc, containing 100 acres, more or less, 75 of which are in a good state of cultivation, and the rest well timbered. It is situated on the gravel road, 4½ miles from the village of Madoc. On the premises are erected good farm buildings, and there is also a good well of water. Title indisputable. Apply to
HIRAM WANNAMAKER.
December 11th, 1877. 37-3m

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6 in the 3rd Concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc, will hold its first sitting on

MONDAY, 27th DAY OF MAY,

to be held in Conlin's Hall, Upper Eldorado.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 3rd, 1878. 53-td

NOTICE.

ALL that are troubled with that awful disease, "DYSPEPSIA," can be cured by sending for a package of

HUNT'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

PRICE $1.00.

Address—
THOMAS HUNT,
Maynooth P. O.,
55-4t Co. Hastings.

For the REVIEW.

THE NEW GILPIN.

Dan Tucker was a citizen
Of odorous renown,
A nigger preacher eke was he
Near famous Moira town.

Dan Tucker's help said to his mate,
"Tho' travelling we have been
These many tedious years, we've ate
Few ducks and chicks between.

"Now soon our pockets will be scant,
And we will then proceed
Unto the *tremblers* chicken roost,
And have a feast indeed.

"Your odorous self, my sable friend,
And beardless number three,
Would fill one seat, so we must get
A democrat hire free."

The nig replied, "I do admire
Of Yankee kind but one,
And you are he, my nasal friend,
Therefore it shall be done.

"I was a slave, but gave leg bail,
As all the world doth know
Yet my daft friend the *shiverer*
Will lend his team to go."

Quoth Yankee Doodle, "that's well said;
And for that grub is dear
We went be furnished with our own
I think that's very clear."

Dan shook the Yankee by the hand,
O'erjoyed was he to find,
That while on snooping he was bent;
He'd such a frugal mind.

So Dan, and Yank, and No. 3,
The democrat got in;
Three precious souls, with I—— to drive,
And dash through thick and thin.

Smack went the whip, round went the wheels,
Were never Nigs so glad,
The stones did rattle underneath
As if the road were mad.

Now ere they to the meeting went
They'd all sat down to tea,
Gosh! didn't bread and butter fly,
And cakes play mystery!

When they had stuff'd until their eyes
Had nearly sunk from sight,
Old Tucker smooth'd his portly paunch,
And wheezed, "We'll blow to-night."

Soon to the meeting they did start,
The girls they lined the way,
Admiring each the shambling gait,
Of Dan and escort gay.

And entering, soon they take their seats;
Angelic Trinity,
One angel white, one whitey brown,
One black as *Nick* was he.

At least outside, some say his soul
Is white as others are,
But who'd believe a fair inside
To corpus black as tar.

And there he stood, the shameless nig,
Who'd bared his back before,
To taste the southern driver's cat,
And feel the feline claw.

And dared t'insult the polished few
Who graced that unpolished den,
And talked as tho' his fetid breath
Had power t' admonish men.

Oh, dear! it was a saintly crew
That held their sway that night!
O! grant me words to paint them well,
And hold them to the light!

First holy I——'s religious grunt,
Awaked each listening ear,
He swore he liked a Christian friend,
And held a darkie dear.

But well I know he dearer holds
Than any darkie's mug
A dollar bill, and fifty cents
He closer far would hug.

Then mighty, of gigantic mould
Like he of Gaza's fame,
The intrepid S—— did straight commence
The assembly to inflame.

Soon on his marrow bones went he
And bobb'd and jigg'd, as though
A fiddle had been playing near,
He dangling from a bough.

A few years since this liquor butt,
This convert from the bar,
Who swill'd till he could swill no more
Was scoff'd at near and far.

Now neighbors frown, he e'en pretends
To rank with sober souls
Who ne'er polluted lips and brains
With deep unhallow'd bowls.

But chiefest *he*, the mighty nig,
Black as the one below,
Did thunder forth anathemas
On all who would not bow

Before his oderiferous shrine;
Phew! how the creature smelt,
Though three pews off, the stench arose
As tho' it might be felt.

He slash'd at education and
At everything that's known
To hold the vantage ground in life,
Or sits on reason's throne.

Himself as unletter'd as the swine
That grubb'd outside the door;
What better could a scholar hope
From such a soulless boor!

Whose race was cursed ere yet the world
Its course had well begun,
For mocking at a father's shame,
Unwise, degenerate son!

And there were divers others spoke,
A motley, various crew,
Some good, some bad, some lunatic,
But really righteous,—few.

This crowd, the one a few years since
Robb'd a poor woman sore,
Five hundred hard earned dollars went
To increase a member's store.

Who borrow'd first and then declined
To cancel this just debt,
While honest members left the roof,
And feel the stigma yet.

And others mock'd her when she asked
For what was her's they knew.
And said that she could well afford
To lose her lawful due.

Well! well! it's ended like most things
On this sublunary sphere,
But when Dan next doth prate again
May I be there to hear!

JOHN GILPIN.
MOIRA, April 20th, 1878.

THE BURNT LETTER.

It was a gossiping neighbor who had been spending an hour with Mrs. Webb, and just before she went she had let fly the arrow she had kept in her quiver.

"Your son Grantley goes over the hill to the Burdock's pretty often, Mrs. Webb," said she.

"I don't know if he does," replied the old lady.

"Naturally he wouldn't tell you until the last, after old Burdock's quarrel with his dead father," said the neighbor—"but everybody else knows. It is said to be a settled thing. Why, Kesiah saw him kiss her at the gate one Sunday night, and even Ann Burdock would hardly go so far as that unless it was so, eh? Good bye."

She hurried off leaving her hostess dumb and motionless at the door.

It was some moments before she even thought of going in and casting herself into her chair, but she did at last, and fell to thinking to herself in this wise:

"Oh, it's worse than anything that ever happened to me. I've had trouble, heaven knows, but it was the kind I had to bear if God sent it, but this doesn't seem right. My Grantley to marry Stephen Burdock's daughter, the child of the very worst enemy his father ever had, a girl brought up by a woman I despise! Sarah Burdock never had the ways I liked, nor did the things I thought right for a woman to do. Everything is so different with the Burdock's, so strange. Like ought to marry like, or there'll never be a happy home. But that's the way with men! A pretty face strikes them and away they go, and Grantley is like the rest. Why should he choose Sarah Burdock's daughter?"

She rocked to and fro as she spoke, letting her neglected knitting drop into her lap.

"There's Fanny White," she murmured, "a nice, thrifty girl; and Minnie Helm. Why her mother is the best friend I have. There are plenty of girls I could have made up my mind to; tho' I don't know why Grantley should marry any one yet. But Ann Burdock, with her showy ways, and her airs and graces. I never can welcome her, never, never. I must go away and live by myself if she comes here to lord it over the house; and her mother, no doubt, will come and sit and talk in her foolish, flighty way, and the sisters will sit in the parlor windows, and take up the table. They'll be here half the time, and make a nobody of me. I know them. Oh! if my Grantley does marry Ann Burdock. But it can't be! It can't!"

Just then a foot struck the floor of the porch, the window raised a little, and through the aperture came flying two letters. One a yellow, vulgar-looking missive, and the other a little white envelope with a monogram upon it.

The old lady looked up.

The postman who had thus easily delivered his letters, looked over his shoulder, and laughed and nodded at her, as he hurried away with his leather bag upon his arm, and she put on her spectacles to read the superscriptions.

The yellow envelope held only one of those circulars with which tradesmen of all sorts are in the habit of flooding the country. The white one was not addressed to her, but to her son, and the monogram was a pretty silver and blue, A. B.

"Ann Burdock," said the old lady. "It's a note from her. Now, I wonder what she has written to my boy! I'd like to know. It's very easy opening these envelopes. 'Tisn't as if they were sealed; and what harm would it be for a mother to read a letter to her son! I've half a mind to do it. Only he'd be angry, maybe. Well, I'm angry too, and with more reason. Yes—I will."

A little old-fashioned copper kettle simmered and bubbled on the stove. A little spirt of steam arose from the spout.

The old lady looked at it. Then, rising, she kept across the floor in a guilty sort of fashion, and held the envelope with its flaps downward, close to the mouth of the spout.

She held it for a moment, and then softly touched it with her thumb and finger.

It was quite damp, and the fold peeled away from the other very easily, and there lay the little note in her hand.

She might have read it if she choose; and if there were secrets in it, Miss Ann Burdock should have secured them better than she could with the little touch of mucilage the maker of those envelopes had secured on each one.

Mrs. Webb took off her glasses, wiped them from the steam that had gathered upon them, and, still standing, opened the sheet of paper adorned with a monogram like that upon the envelope, and read as follows:

DEAR GRANTLEY,—You went away angry with me on Sunday evening, and said that if I would not take back what I had said you would never come to see me again. And I was too proud and too angry to say a word to keep you. But, Grantley, dear, I'm sorry for it now—You were in the right, and I was to blame, and I take it all back—every word. I never meant it. You are so downright earnest you think one must mean all one says, but indeed I never meant it. And so forgive me and come again next Sunday night. I find that life would be a very sad thing for me if we really quarrelled.

"Yours forever,
ANN."

"So!" muttered Mrs. Webb, between her teeth. "It has gone so far, then; and she has been showing her temper and angering Grantley. Well, he has spirit enough to stay away altogether, perhaps."

Then she gave an angry stamp.

"Why do I comfort myself with that!" she said. "I know this letter will call him back to her, and he'll be more in love with her than ever. Oh, if she had not written! I know my boy well enough to know that he will not go back to her without that. Well, he hasn't seen it yet; and if I choose he never need. It is for his good, I know. Ann Burdock is not the girl for him—I'll keep him from her."

She dropped Ann Burdock's letter upon the fire. There it lay, a black and shriveled fold of tinder, as her son's step sounded in the hall, and she covered it from sight with the kettle.

In came Grantley, his face bright with the outer world.

"Setting yourself on fire, mother?" he asked. "I smell something scorching."

"It's not my dress," she answered, and busied herself with the teapot, and rang the bell for the tea things.

In came the girl with the tray, and again Mrs. Webb had a little fright.

"Any letter for me?" asked her son, with an eager look in his face.

"No," she answered faintly. "Did you expect one?"

"Not I," said he, his brows contracting. "But I met the postman on the hill, and he called out to me to hurry home and get my love-letter. His joke I suppose."

"It was impudent of him," said Mrs. Webb, not daring to meet her son's eye. "That's a love-letter, is it?"

She tossed him the tradesman's circular. He glanced at it and put it down.

How sad he looked! What gray tints there were about his eyes and temples! How much thinner he seemed than he did a week or two ago.

Was it all that quarrel with the Burdock girl? Would it have been better that he should have had that monogrammed note?

The mother put the thought from her. She spread the little store of dainties before her son and tried to make him eat; and though she had been frightened by his questions, she could not help approaching the dangerous subject herself.

"Are you going out to-night?" she asked.

"No," he answered; "I think not."

"The neighbors were telling me you went over the hill to the Burdock's rather often."

"Well, if I have mother," he answered; "that is no sign I shall go again."

"Well, there are better places than the Burdock's," said Mrs. Webb, "and I thought you'd never think of a girl whose father quarrelled with yours, and may have the evil temper of her mother. She's a flirt, too, they say."

Then she bounced out of the room; when she came back Grantley had gone up-stairs.

"Well, well," she said to herself, "he'll get over it."

But, whatever the feeling was, love, anger or grief, it did not agree with Grantley Webb. He grew thinner and thinner, and seemed to have neither youth nor spirit left.

"Could it be all about the girl Ann?" old Mrs. Webb asked herself, trying to cheat herself into the idea that the boy was only ill.

But in vain she made him warm posets, and bowls of herb tea. Even if he had drank them, which he did not, for they all went to water the grass of the orchard—even if he had drank them, they would have done him no good.

Only one thing could help him—the only thing that seemed to him impossible as he sat in his window, staring through the star-lit midnight at the roof of the Burdock dwelling, never guessing that under its eaves Ann Burdock sat, at once angry and sorry, thinking of him and none other.

He had not answered her note; was unforgiving; but she had vexed him. She was partly to blame.

The old lady in the ruffled night-cap—who often started from her sleep in the big front bedroom of the Webb home with a dream of letters that curled up into tinder over the red coal—had more on her conscience than she knew.

For though Ann grieved, she did not wear her heart upon her sleeve, but was outwardly gayer than ever, and flirted as she never had before, until at last the same neighbor who had brought the news of Grantley's love affair to his mother, dropping in to tea, gave Mrs. Webb and her son a bit of gossip as they sat at the table together.

"Ann Burdock is going to be married at last. It's that young man from London—Mr. Millet."

"I believe weddings when I see them now," said Mrs. Webb.

"But Mrs. Burdock herself told me this," said the guest.

When she was gone, Grantley, who sat before the table still, with his elbows upon it, dropped his head upon his arms and there was a sound of quick breathing.

For a little while his mother watched him. Then she went close.

"Grantley," she said in a trembling voice, "What is is? What ails you? Tell me!"

"It's only that I'm a fool, mother," he answered.

"But, Grantley, what about?"

He lifted up his young, worn face then, and answered:

"Mother, don't you know? It's about Ann Burdock. It's been very hard to bear, but if she does marry any one else, I shall kill myself, I think. Life doesn't seem worth having."

"Life don't seem worth having without Ann?" the mother said in a puzzling sort of way. "But why, what is there in her?"

"What there never is in more than one woman to any man, mother," said Grantley.

Somehow, from the far-away years of the youth, a memory came back to his mother that helped her to understand him.

She felt that she had done very ill, and if confession could do any good, she would even confess. At least, if she could not quite do that, she would let him know the truth about Ann.

"Grantley, dear," she faltered, "you—you had a quarrel."

"Yes," he answered.

"But if she had written to beg your pardon you'd have forgiven her?"

She almost hoped that he would say "No,"—that she need not go on.

But he answered:

"Yes, but she never wrote."

"I think she did, Grantley," said the mother. "I know she did. I—an accident happened to the letter. It got burnt; but I'm sure it was an apology. Indeed, I saw a few words, but I didn't think you cared so. You see it—it fell into the fire."

"Why did you not tell me before?" cried Grantley.

"Well, I somehow didn't like," was all the mother could say. "And why don't you go and ask her about it, and see what it was?"

Poor Mrs. Webb, when her son, after many questions, had taken her advice, cried bitterly. She might have felt even worse had she heard what Ann was saying.

The story had been told, a reconciliation effected, a declaration made to the effect that Mr. Millet had never been loved. And then Ann Burdock said with a laugh—

"But Grantley, your mother burnt the letter on purpose. Only a man could believe the story you've told me. She did not want me for a daughter-in-law. I owe her no grudge—remember that, and don't tell her what I say."

Grantley never did. And old Mrs. Webb has often been heard to say that Ann Burdock has turned out better than could have been expected.

TWISTED SENTENCES.

A correspondent of the New England *Journal* has collected the following specimens of false syntax:

An Iowa editor thus acknowledges a present of grapes: "We have received a basket of grapes from our friend W., for which he will accept our compliments, some of which are nearly two inches in diameter."

A widow at the west intending to succeed her husband in the management of a hotel, advertises that "the hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Brown, who died last summer on a new and improved plan."

One of Sir Boyle Roche's invitations to an Irish nobleman was rather equivocal. He writes: "I hope, my lord, if you ever come within a mile of my house you will stay there all night."

A coroner's verdict reads thus: "The deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury."

A clergyman says: "A young woman died in my neighborhood, yesterday, while I was preaching in a beastly state of intoxication."

A correspondent, in writing of a recent celebration in the city of Cleveland, says: "The procession was very fine and nearly two miles long, as was also the report of Dr. Perry, the chaplain."

A Western paper says: "A child was run over by a wagon three years old, and cross-eyed, with pantlets on, which never spoke afterwards."

Over a bridge at Athens, Ga., was the following: "Any person driving over this bridge in a faster pace than a walk shall, if a white person, be fined five dollars, and if a negro, receive twenty-five lashes, half the penalty to be bestowed on the informer."

ENGLAND WILL ROAR.

Russia—I want several provinces to square off my territory.

England—Now, I don't think that's right.

Russia—I'm going to take those Turkish ships.

England—Now you shouldn't do that. Tain't right.

Russia—Let's see. But that isn't near enough. I want two or three, or twenty, or thirty millions of roubles.

England—By George, you'd better take Turkey and be done with it.

Russia—Don't know but that I shall. Now there's Egypt.

England—Now, if you touch Egypt I shan't like it. I'll roar. I can roar.

Russia—O, roar and be——! I think I'll cork up the Bosphorus, too.

England—Now, if you cork up the Bosphorus I *will* roar. I've got 400,000 roaring men. I——

Russia—Yes, I'll put a fort on the Bosphorus, too.

England—Now, I'm going to commence to roar right away if you do that. Austria will roar with me, too, won't you, Austria?

Austria—I—I dunno. I haven't roared for a good while. I got awful sick the last time I roared at Germany. Maybe I'll roar; I'll see. I'll think about it.

England—Well, I've a good mind to roar all by myself. I declare it's shameful. Why, the man has no more conscience than a bear.—*Graphic.*

THE BOY WHO ADVISED.

Detroit Free Press.

The architect who plans high front steps to a house is in league with certain boys who have a "large and assorted stock" of meanness born in their natures. Proof of this can be found any day in the week in Detroit, and the latest was gathered in no later than Saturday afternoon. A very nice young man, dressed in the nobbiest style, and sporting a cane which never cost less than a dollar, walked up the high front steps of a Jefferson avenue mansion and pulled the bell. It was plain enough even to the driver of a street car that the young man had an affection for some one in that house, and that he was about to meet his charmer. But it wasn't so plain to a stub-nosed boy who was drawing a picture of an Indian warrior on the flagstones with a piece of indigo. He looked up, quit his work, and loafing along to the gate he called out:

"Them air folks don't want any patent toothpaste to-day!"

The nobby young man gave a sudden start of surprise, but he instantly realized the vastness of the gulf separating him and that street boy as he did not reply.

"Our folks don't want any clothes wringers to-day, and you want to hear me!" called the boy.

The young man heard him. Several pedestrians also heard him, and as they looked up the young man wondered why no one answered the bell.

"I'm telling you that you can't pass yourself off on us as a grasshopper sufferer!" shouted the boy. "If you want some cold vittles go round to the side gate!"

Four pedestrians had halted on the other side of the street, and the young man looked down on the boy and softly said:

"Boy, can you catch ten cents?"

"We don't sign no petitions here for a national monument to the inventor of the dish-pan!" replied the boy. "What I'm talking to you is that you want to go around to the cook's door!"

The young man wished a wish containing 413 grains fine that the builder of those high steps had been dead for forty years, but the door didn't open, and the boy hung right to him calling out:

"Hain't I been telling you that you can't get in there! You may be the private watchman on this block, but you can't go around pulling front door bells and putting on airs! If I have to argy much longer I'll call the police!"

"I've got half a dollar here, boy!" said the young man as he turned around.

"Let's see how it looks!" softly replied the lad.

But the half-dollar was at home. The young man searched for it in vain, and the disgusted boy turned to the men across the street and called out:

"Isn't it agin' the law for a fellow to be taking a beeswax impression of a front door lock in the daytime?"

They started to come over, and the young man hurried down the steps and up the street. He gave the boy just one look. It was a look in which railroad collisions and steamboat blow-ups were equally mixed and then frosted with a Bogardus-kicker.

"Oh! ye kin wink at me and try to buy me off!" growled the boy, "but these principles of honesty were painted all over me when I was a baby, and they can't be rubbed out nor bought up for wealth!"

Just then a young lady threw open the door and smiled and bowed and got as far as: "Why, Fwed!" when she discovered he wasn't there. The footman was out and she had waited to "fix up," and "Fwed" had gone. She backed in and shut the door, and the mean boy got down to finish his Indian, muttering:

"If he couldn't raise fifty cents to reward me, how'd he ever manage to git that gal one o' them corsets with a hundred and ninety bones in it?"

HOW THE JUDGE REPEATED THE JOKE.

The Raleigh (N. C.) *Observer* relates this anecdote of an esteemed North Carolina judge: Some years ago a case was called for trial in the Cumberland superior court. Among the witnesses on behalf of the State was to have been one Sarah Mooney. She was not found in the court-room, and her name was called in due form from the court-house window without effect. Whereupon, the State solicitor, the late Hon. Robert Strange, who was fond of a joke, even if a pun, turned to the court and said: "May it please your honor, the testimony of this witness is not material, and we will go on with the case without Sarah Mooney," (ceremony). Of course the lawyers laughed at the pun, but the judge didn't see it, and cracked never a smile. There was no railroads in those days, and few stage-coaches, and judge and lawyers travelled from one court to another in McKathan's buggies. On the road to the next court, in the judge's own county, there was quite a procession of lawyers in buggies following the judge's lead. The judge called a halt in the middle of a stream to water his horse, and, in the thoughtful mood incident to that process, suddenly astonished his brethren of the bar by bursting into laughter both loud and long. He explained that he was laughing at Judge Strange's good joke. Arrived at home, through with his toilet, and seated at supper, his wife, as wives will, asked of the incidents of the journey. There had been none of interest, he said, except the good joke gotten off by their mutual friend Judge Strange at Cumberland Court. "And what was that, my dear?" "Well, there was a case in which one of the witnesses was named Mary Moony. She could not be found, and Judge Strange, amid shouts of laughter, said, "May it please your honor, we will go on without Mary Mooney." The good lady pondered awhile, and said she did not see anything very funny in that; and, after a little thinking, the judge said that he did not either, then, but that he had seen it while watering his horse.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 25, 1878.

THE EASTERN SITUATION.

The Anglo-Russian difficulty appears to be as far from a peaceful settlement as ever, and it is too evident that notwithstanding the efforts of Germany and other Powers to bring about an amicable understanding, recourse will yet be had to arms. This seems all the more apparent from the fact that during the last few days active military preparations have been again resumed in both countries, and every day some new obstacle arises to interfere with the progress of the Peace Conference and Congress schemes. A Russian journal, in a recent article, expresses the opinion that even the assembling of the Congress will not constitute a guarantee of peace. It concludes with the threat that if England expects to gain any advantage by intimidating Russia, she is playing a dangerous game, and one which will assuredly lead to war. Italy, at the request of Germany, is assisting in the efforts at mediation, but the result of even their combined efforts is considered doubtful. At St. Petersburg the suspicion is said to be gaining ground that Great Britain is bent upon war, and the Russians are also suspicious that Turkey may allow England to occupy the forts on the Bosphorus. The negotiations are still going on, but ultimate success is considered very uncertain.

REFORM CONVENTION.

A convention of the Reformers of North Hastings was held at the Luke House, West Huntingdon, yesterday, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to contest the Riding in their interest at the coming election, the result being that E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., of this village, was unanimously chosen their standard-bearer. The meeting was largely attended and very enthusiastic, from 150 to 200, we are informed, being present. The following gentlemen were nominated: Messrs. Thos. Holden and S. B. Burdett, Belleville; Dr. Parker, Stirling; F. Parker, Rawdon; Henry Ostrom, Huntingdon; E. D. O'Flynn, Dr. Loomis, and Thomas Cross, Madoc village. The feeling of the meeting was evidently in favor of Mr. O'Flynn, all the other candidates retiring in his favor, and his nomination was accordingly made unanimous. Stirring speeches were delivered, and the utmost unanimity prevailed among those present. Mr. O'Flynn is a gentleman well known in every part of the Riding, and is undoubtedly the best and strongest man they could bring out. Although he was defeated on two past occasions, his friends are confident of success in the coming contest.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

We are glad to be able to announce that there is at last a prospect of the work going on on this Railway. As we are informed, the matter between Messrs. Pardee and Lloyd has been left to arbitration; in the meantime, however, the work of completing the road will be proceeded with, and hurried through with all possible despatch, and last, but not least, the poor men who have waited so long for their pay will get their just dues in a very short time.

NOW THAT the elections are coming on and both sides have a candidate in the field, it may not be out of place to say a word or two in reference to sending communications for insertion in the REVIEW. The paper is open to both parties to air their political feelings, but we must insist on one of two things, viz.:—Writers must give their names to the public, or else avoid personalities. It has been said against us that we would only publish what was written by one side. This is simply untrue. We have only refused one communication since coming here, and it was a direct personal attack over an anonymous signature, and these will be refused without respect of persons or politics. If a writer has anything to say of a public man or of his public acts he should not be afraid to say it openly, and not strive to stab in the dark over an assumed name. Besides, a communication of this kind bears no weight whatever, with the public, but is simply supposed to be the vaporings of a coward who dare not make his assertions openly.

THE OTTAWA *Citizen* is responsible for the statement that Sir John A. Macdonald has given instructions to his lawyers to lay a criminal information against Hon. Geo. Brown, for slander and libel contained in a recent article in the *Globe*, stating that he was drunk in his place in the House of Commons during the remarkable scene which took place a week ago.

Farmers in all sections of the country agree in declaring that the wheat fields, which are more than usually numerous this season, were never known to present a finer appearance. The killed out spots are few and far between, and the wheat looks healthy and vigorous.

ADDRESS TO LORD DUFFERIN.

Below we give a copy of the address which was unanimously adopted by the House of Commons, a few days ago, and presented to His Excellency. The motion was made by Hon. A. Mackenzie, and seconded by Sir John A. Macdonald. We are sure that the sentiments contained therein are echoed in the breast of every true Canadian. Never before has a governor and his lady attained so deep a hold on the hearts of the Canadian people as Lord and Lady Dufferin, and their early departure will be regretted by all. The following is the address:—

"We Her Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Senate and Commons of Canada, in Parliament assembled, beg leave to approach your Excellency with the expression of the deep feelings of regret which we experience at your approaching departure from Canada. We feel it to be a duty to assure your Excellency that the zealous devotion of your great abilities on all occasions to the public interest is held in high appreciation, and that especially the visit to each of the provinces and territories of the Dominion, by which your Excellency has familiarized yourself with the character of the people and the resources of the country, and the eloquent speeches in which your Excellency has enlarged on these topics, have been attended with the most beneficial results in attracting attention to Canada. We are highly sensible of the great degree in which literature and art and their industrial pursuits have received encouragement from your Excellency's efforts and liberality. We venture to convey the assurance that your Excellency and Excellency's distinguished consort will bear with you on leaving us our warmest wishes for your future welfare and happiness, that we rejoice in the conviction that though Canada may no longer possess the advantage of your Excellency's experience and knowledge of public affairs in so exclusive a degree as she has enjoyed them in the past, this country will continue to have in your Excellency a friend and advocate, and that it is our heartfelt wish that for many years the Empire at large may have the benefit of your Excellency's ripe wisdom, experience, and eminent abilities."

The Address was formally presented to His Excellency on Tuesday week by the members of the Privy Council. The, Governor occupied the Speaker's chair in the Senate Chamber, and the members of the Commons were admitted within the bar. The ceremony was very interesting, a large number of spectators being present.

His Excellency delivered the following reply:

Honourable Gentlemen:

It is difficult for me to find befitting words in which to thank you for the signal and unprecedented honour which has been conferred upon me by this joint address from the two Houses. Regarding as I do the utterances of Parliament as the most august and authoritative expression of the popular sentiment, it affords me unmeasured satisfaction to be thus assured of the confidence and esteem of the inhabitants of the Dominion. To win the good-will of a nation is the greatest achievement open to human ambition, and to learn from you that I hold a place in the affections of the people of Canada is alike the highest triumph and the greatest pleasure I am ever likely to enjoy. It would become me to enquire how far this result is to be attributed rather to your own generosity than to any exertions on my part. It is a happy principle rooted in the nature of Englishmen of all estates to content themselves with the simple discharge of those duties which lie to their hand without considering too curiously to what degree their conduct may influence the personal estimation in which they are held by others, and their reward, when it arrives, is often as great a surprise as it is a satisfaction. All that I can say is that from the moment I came amongst you I have had but one thought—the desire to render faithful service to our Queen, to the Empire, and to Canada. If there are no positive advantages to which I can point as having resulted from my administration, there is one boast I can fairly make. No act or word of mine has had a tendency to damp your personal devotion to the Crown, to discourage your attachment to the Empire, or to discredit the system of constitutional government under which you live. I found you a loyal people, and I leave you the truest-hearted subjects in Her Majesty's dominions. I found you proud of your descent and anxious to maintain your connections with the Mother Country. I leave you more convinced than ever of the solicitude of Great Britain to reciprocate your affection, of her dependence on your fidelity in every emergency. I found you men of various nationalities, of English, French, Irish, Scotch, and German descent, working out the problems of constitutional government with admirable success. I leave you with even a deeper conviction in your minds that the due application of the principles of parliamentary government is capable of resolving every political difficulty and of controlling the gravest Ministerial crisis to the satisfaction of the people at large and of their leaders and representatives of every shade of opinion. When I resign the temporary viceroyalty with which I have been invested into the hands of my Sovereign I shall be able to assure her that not a leaf has fallen from her maple chaplet—that the lustre of no jewel in her translantic diadem has been dimmed. Thanks to the opportunities afforded me by the liberality of parliament, I have been enabled to traverse the fertile regions of your North-west, to appreciate your inexhaustible resources, and to scan the vast expanse of your territories from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The speeches to which you refer in such flattering terms have been but the natural, the irresistible exclamations evoked by the sights I have beheld. Closely associated with me in the discharge of all my duties has been the lady to whom your address refers in so kind a manner. Moving amid a society where the proverbial gallantry of Frenchmen combines with English and Celtic chivalry to create in every Canadian home an atmosphere of purity and refinement, she naturally regards the six years she has passed amongst you as one of the happiest periods of her life, and I am commissioned to convey to you her warmest thanks for the good wishes you have expressed in her regard. In conclusion, allow me to assure you that I shall esteem it one of the greatest privileges of my future life to watch the progressive development of your prosperity, to advocate your interest in the British Parliament, and to confirm our fellow-countrymen at home in their conviction of the high degree to which Canada is destined to contribute to the welfare, the strength, and the renown of the British Empire.

A STARTLING SENSATION.

ENORMOUS SECESSION FROM THE ENGLISH TO THE ROMISH CHURCH.—THREE MILLION PEOPLE TO GO OVER.

NEW YORK, April 21.—A *Herald* Paris special says, from a person who professes to have intimate acquaintance with the Vatican:—"I hear a movement is on foot which promises to be the most important event in the religious history of the century. This is nothing less than the secession in large bodies of members of the English Protestant Church to the Roman Catholic Church. The number of seceders is placed at 3,000,000. Included in this exodus from the Church of England are bishops, rectors, curates, and deacons. The authorized delegates are, it is asserted, now in Rome negotiating the conditions upon which secession will take place. Acceptance of the Catholic faith is promised on the following conditions:—First, acceptance of all the doctrines of the Catholic Church; second, to solve difficulties among the Anglicans relative to ordination, bishops, ministers, and deacons consent to receive fresh orders in the Roman Church under certain conditions; third, all new priests undertake to observe celibacy; fourth, ministers already married shall not be asked to quit their families, but shall be deterred from hearing confessions: fifth, the new Catholics to be placed for a period of twenty years under a special Episcopal heirarchy, in order to smooth any difference of opinion that may arise during the transition. This plan is modelled on that adopted by the Church in the East. In Armenia, for instance, every city has its special heirarchy."

A TUSSLE WITH A KING.

Victor Emmanuel one day, hunting in the neighborhood of Rome, shot at a hare at the very moment when a stout citizen, out enjoying the pleasure of the chase, discharged his piece at the same object. The King claimed that he had killed the hare, and the citizen, ignorant of the person of his rival, declared, in very impolite terms, that he himself was the successful marksman. The result was a regular trial of strength for possession of the game—a tussle, which resulted in favor of the King, who walked off with the prize, while the citizen poured upon him a perfect flood of abuse such as only an Italian of a certain sort has at command. At the city gate the King ordered the commandant of the guard to follow the angry citizen and report his name and residence.

After a few hours the officer was able to say that the unknown hunter was an honest cabinet-maker of the Porte del Populo, when the King sent one of his carriages to fetch him to the palace. Naturally the man was terribly anxious as well as full of wonder why he should be wanted at the palace, and he was not much relieved when he recognized in the King the man whom he had abused.

"Master Salvini," said his Majesty—and at the sound of his own name from royal lips the man trembled in every nerve—"Master Salvini, I have sent for you because I have found shot different from mine in the hare; we both hit the beast. Come, we will eat the hare together," and thereupon the dining-room door opened, where, between two plates with appurtenances, smoked the hare, properly roasted.

THE LANCASHIRE OPERATIVES.

EIGHTY THOUSAND MEN ON STRIKE.

MANCHESTER, April 23.—It is calculated that there are between 80,000 and 90,000 operatives on strike in Lancashire, including 64,000 weavers. A mass meeting of operatives, numbering 70,000, was held at Burnley this morning. A resolution was adopted that they should refuse work until the notices of reduction were withdrawn. A small minority proposed a compromise.

LONDON, April 23.—The Master Cotton Spinners Association, Manchester, to-day resolved neither to refer the dispute of arbitration nor accept mediation. At Preston the strike has ended, the operatives having resolved to work on the best terms obtainable.

All advices confirm the collapse of the strike in Preston. The spinners at Burnley and other large towns have given way, but cannot start work in consequence of the absence of the weavers. At Blackburn the operatives continue uncompromising.

Mr. Campbell, landlord of "The Duke of Wellington," Newcastle-on-Tyne, boasts of being the largest subject of Queen Victoria. He was born only in 1856, and measures around the shoulders 96 inches, round the waist 85, and round the calf of the leg 35. He weighs 728 pounds. He was brought up a printer, but compelled from his size to give up the occupation. His appetite is nothing extraordinary, and he is a moderate drinker, but smokes a great deal, to which habit a medical correspondent of the *Lancet* attributes his having rather irregular action of the heart.

The population of Manitoba is increasing at the rate of a thousand a week.

War News.

LONDON, April 22.—A Vienna despatch says Austria has asked Prince Gortschakoff concerning the concentration of Russian troops in Roumania.

A Constantinople despatch says a party of Russian officers, disguised as Circassians, recently sought permission to visit the British fleet.

The Russians are making large contracts for army provisions in Roumania.

The prevailing feeling in the English press is one of great uneasiness. All the Berlin specials to the English papers are couched in a very despondent tone. The *Times* correspondent says:—"The aspect of affairs is neither better nor worse. The course of negotiations makes it more and more apparent that Russia meant to make any concession relative to the Congress dependent on some arrangement as to the relative position of her own and the English forces. The fact that the Russians did not reject the idea of withdrawing to Adrianople, shows they would set great value on the withdrawal of the British fleet beyond the Dardanelles. Still, as Besika Bay is only about twelve hours' sail from Stamboul, while Adrianople is at least three days' forced march distant, the Russians thought they would be placed at a disadvantage unless some arrangement was made by which in the event of an outbreak some priority of movement was allowed. Even if the Congress meets, months may pass before it solves all the questions, and if the Turks evacuate the various points in accordance with the treaty of San Stefano and Russia proceeds to carry out the constitutional reforms prescribed therein, the Congress will every day be confronted by some new accomplished fact.

LONDON, April 22.—The *Daily News*, referring to the present military preparations, says:—They may be mere precautions, but there is not one of them which does not mark our progress to a state of war. It is exceedingly doubtful whether the full import of some of these so-called precautions is yet realized. The most important of all, the despatch of native troops from India, has been passed over with very little remark, although the measure marks a revolution in our Indian military policy. Native troops are preparing to come, but where they will be landed is a Ministerial secret. It is quite as likely that these troops will be landed at some Turkish port as that they will go to Malta. The practical lesson of the last few weeks is that in these matters a resolute hand is guiding a mystified people to an appointed end.

Russian attempts to raise volunteers in Adrianople meet with little success in consequence of lack of money. The Russians are making requisitions for houses in Adrianople for hospitals.

Paris journals state that invitations to a Congress to examine the changes necessary in existing treaties have been semi-officially communicated to several of the Powers. All except England declared their readiness to accept the invitation unreservedly. England still insists that all the great changes in the East, such as those proposed by the Treaty of San Stefano, shall be treated as European questions.

A Pera correspondence shows that the Mussulman insurrection is exceedingly formidable. It engages 3,000 Russian troops, and extends over an area of 10,000 square miles from between Tatar Bazardjik and Philippopolis to Gumulschina and Tchermen. The insurrection was caused by the intolerable oppression of the Russo-Bulgarian *regime*, and was brought to a head by the abduction of Turkish women by Bulgarians. Cannon and musketry firing is heard daily near Tchermen. A sanguinary and indecisive engagement was fought near Demotica on the 18th inst., in which the Russians lost 500 men, including eight officers killed. The commander of Demotica asked for reinforcements, and 2,000 infantry and two sotnias of Cossacks have been sent from Adrianople. The demand for reinforcements greatly reduces the garrison at Adrianople and at Philippopolis.

An Athens despatch says:—It is reported that the insurgents of Thessaly refuse to lay down their arms, but a five days' truce has been arranged. It is hoped the negotiations for an armistice which the British consuls are now conducting will be successful.

LONDONDERRY, April 23.—Sufficient evidence has been discovered to implicate at least one of the prisoners charged with the murder of Lord Leitrim.

A goose belonging to Mrs. Patterson, of the village of Carthage, recently produced an egg that measured 14 inches in circumference one way and 10 inches the other.

Mr. Charles Wood, of Newbury, while visiting in England, was thrown from a carriage by a team of runaway horses and killed. He has a son and daughter in Chatham.

Wm. Allen, a wealthy farmer residing near St. Clair, purchased a bull, and was on Saturday leading him, when the creature rushed upon him and inflicted injuries which may prove fatal.

Mrs. S. Milton, Colchester, has a cow that gave birth to twin calves on Friday, March 29th, and the same cow had twin calves in May, 1877, thus making four calves inside of eleven months.

Ex-Mayor Charlton, of Hamilton, who has just returned from Florida, brought two young alligators. They are about nine inches long and supposed to be three months old. They squall like a baby when touched, and of course attract much attention.

Mr. F. J. Sergeat, Longwood Road, near Wardsville, has a lamb which weighed 16½ pounds when one day old, was twenty inches high, and twenty-three and a-half inches from ear to the hip bone. The animal weighed twenty-one pounds when a week old.

MADRID, April 22.—A Madrid special reports that 275 fishermen are missing from the neighbourhood of Santander and Bilbao. The majority were drowned in the late gale. 50 boats and crews belonging to Guipuzcoa have been lost.

SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY.

Mr. W. A. Stephens, of Owen Sound, writes to the *Mail* as follows:—As I was walking up Union street to-day, I was asked by Mr. Park, a merchant here, to come with him, and he would show me something, the like of which I had never seen before. I went with him into his storehouse, and he showed me a cat, lying in a box, with a litter of young kittens. There was nothing remarkable in this, of course, but there was a young rat among them, which had been adopted by the cat as one of her own family. I saw Mr. Park take up the adopted young one and put it upon the cat's face several times without in the least disturbing her, and he tells me that he has seen her lick and suckle it just as if it were one of her own brood. How the cat came to "kittenise" the rat instead of eating it, is a puzzle that I leave to naturalists to solve, but I shall be curious to know what will be the result of Grimalkin's singular whim.

The military college at Kingston will henceforth be known as the Royal Military College of Canada.

Wingham Council supplies tree guards to all persons who plant shade trees on the streets.

LONDON, April 22.—The Prince of Wales will leave for Paris on the 25th to inspect the British section of the Exhibition.

Hon. A. J. Smith, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has been knighted, in recognition of his services in connection with the Halifax Commission.

A heavy gale is reported along the northern coast of Spain. Numerous fishing vessels have been lost, and over a hundred and fifty fishermen drowned.

Twenty-one bankruptcies were recorded at Chicago on Saturday, the heaviest being Thomas Dobbins, a railroad contractor, whose liabilities amount to upwards of two million dollars, including nearly a million and a quarter on notes and paper.

The Pope, at the Easter reception of Cardinals, said the war which had been carried on against the Papacy from the earliest times continued with undiminished fierceness, and, trusting in God, they were ready to carry on the struggle.

GALT, April 18.—On Tuesday last Mr. David Scott, a young man of this place, had occasion to take quinine for neuralgic pains, but when sending his order to the druggist by mistake wrote "morphine." The mistake not having been discovered, he took about 4½ grains, as he intended to do of the quinine, and despite every exertion of the medical men who were hastily summoned, he succumbed after about twelve hours of insensibility. Deceased was the son of Mr. John Scott, the well-known drover, and leaves a wife and one young child.

Twenty candidates are out for the eight seats for Cape Breton in the Local Legislature.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 20.—Upon the arrival here a few days ago of the British barque Chili from Havre, it was reported by captain Oliver, her commander, that the first mate, Kruise, had fallen on a ring-bolt during the voyage and sustained such serious injuries that he died before reaching port. To-day one of the seamen of the Chili made an affidavit that Kruise was killed by the captain, who struck him on the head with an iron bracepin soon after their departure from Havre. As the vessel is an English one and the captain a British subject, no arrest has yet been made, the United States Commissioner awaiting a request for such action from the British Consul.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TROTTING STALLION,

YOUNG ROYAL GEORGE,

Will travel through the townships of Madoc and Elziver during the coming season.

TERMS:—Single service, $3; for the season, $5; to insure $7.

56-2 JOHN KELLER, Prop'r.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned begs to give notice that the NEW POST OFFICE will be opened

On Wednesday Ev'g. 1st of May.

Parties wishing to secure Boxes or Lock Drawers can do so on application.

TERMS:—Drawers $2 per annum.
Boxes $1 " "
strictly payable in advance. All mail matter must be paid for when posted, as no credit will be given after the above date.

Office hours from 6.30 a. m. to 8 p. m.

W. H. O'FLYNN, P. M.

Madoc, April 23rd, 1878. 56-1t

Notice! Bazar!

THE Ladies of the Church of St. John the Baptist beg to announce to the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they intend holding a

Bazar of Useful and Fancy Articles,

—ON—

THURSDAY & FRIDAY,

9th and 10th of May next,

In the building soon to be occupied as the new Post Office.

In addition to the Bazar refreshments will be provided; and luncheon can be obtained.

The Bazar will be open day and evening. Proceeds in aid of the Parsonage fund.

Madoc, April 25th, 1878. 56

WATCHES!
WATCHES!
WATCHES!

E. L. WEISS

IS SELLING

Hunting Cased Silver Watches, Lever Movement,

FOR $8, $10, AND $12,

WARRANTED.

Also, Extra Fine Swiss and American Watches for $15 and $20,

And Second-hand Watches from $4 to $12.

Clocks from $1.50 to $25

GOLD RINGS from $1 to $7,

Besides a great variety of Gold, Silver, Plated and Black Jewelry, Chains, &c.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES!

FOR READY PAY ONLY.

Gold Watches, Chains, Rings, and Jewelry of any design and quality got up to order 40 per cent less than usual prices.

All Repairs Promptly Attended to.

Madoc, April, 1878.

Around the World

—IN—

EIGHTY DAYS.

DON'T FAIL

—TO—

READ THE GREAT STORY!

ENTITLED AS ABOVE,

by Jules Verne, which will be commenced in the REVIEW on

Thursday, 9th of May.

This Story, in Book form, costs more than a year's subscription to the paper.

It is one of the most entertaining and wonderful of books, charmingly written and of most absorbing interest. It describes the astonishing adventures that befel Phileas Fogg, who undertook to travel around the world in Eighty Days, on a wager of £20,000. Leaving England simultaneously with the robbing of the Bank of England of £50,000 he is mistaken for the thief and pursued. He buys a travelling elephant for $10,000! Hires a sail-boat for $600 a day! Saves a beautiful girl, Aouda, from death by burning! Is about to fight a duel with Col. Proctor. Captures an ocean steamer, imprisons the captain, and buys the boat for $60,000! Finally arrives in England and is arrested as the Bank Robber! Only a few hours left to win the wager, and Phileas Fogg is in prison. The real robber found, and Fogg released at last—TOO LATE! But hold! a gain of a day!

SEND IN YOUR NAMES AT ONCE

FOR THE "REVIEW."

Teacher Wanted.

FOR School Section No. 3, Limerick, holding a third-class Certificate. Duties to commence on the first of May. Apply to

ROBERT CAMPBELL,
Sec.-Treasurer,
55-3t Thanet P. O.

PAY UP! PAY UP!

ALL PARTIES indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account, are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 20th inst., or their accounts will positively be placed in other hands for collection.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

Madoc, April 4th, 1878. 53.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify all persons indebted to her husband, Andrew Wright, prior to the 18th March, 1878, that their accounts must be settled before the first day of June now coming. After that date the Books and accounts will be put into the hands of the Clerk of the Division Court for collection.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, April 15th, 1878. 55-7t

WHEAT, WHEAT.

THE HIGHEST PRICE paid for Wheat at the

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

J. D. BREEZE.

Bridgewater, April 12th, 1878. 55-4t

TENDERS WANTED!

TENDERS for the erection of a BRICK Schoolhouse in Section 10, Huntingdon, will be received by the undersigned up to MONDAY, the 6th day of May next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the residence of the same.

FRANCIS REYNOLDS,
Lot 7, 9th con.

Huntingdon, April 13th, 1878. 55-6d

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the highest market value

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc.

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

North Hastings

SAW MILL.

Having fitted up the above mill in

FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER

I am now prepared to saw lumber for $2.50 per 1000 feet, and refuse, or one-half the lumber.

ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE

taken at cash prices.

A. L. SAGER.

CHURCH OPENING!

THE new Roman Catholic Church in the Village of Queensboro will be solemnly opened by the RIGHT REV. DR. O'BRIEN, Bishop of Kingston, on Monday morning, 29th inst., at 9.30 o'clock.

On the evening previous (Sunday, 28th inst.,) there will be grand vespers and lecture by His Lordship, in the above church, at 5 o'clock. Tickets for the lecture 25 cents.

His Lordship will also lecture at Madoc, on Monday evening, 29th, and at Marmora, on Tuesday evening, 30th. Lectures to commence at 7 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

Proceeds to apply to debt on churches.

Queensboro, April 15th, 1878. 55-2

WAR! WAR!

AS THE WAR IN THE EAST has not yet commenced, the subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their patronage in the past, would now state that he is again prepared to execute all orders in the line of CARDING, FULLING, and CLOTH DRESSING, and as he has engaged the services of Mr. W. H. Mitchell, a first-class workman, he hopes by strict attention to business to merit that support he has heretofore received.

TERMS:—Carding 4½c per lb., cash. Oiling, 2c extra. Fulling, 6c per yard. Shearing and Pressing, 4c.

NOTICE.—All those who are in arrears for Carding, &c., would do well to call and settle without delay and save costs.

JOHN MILLS.

Marmora, April 16th, 1878. 55-4t

PHOTOGRAPH

GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

IN THE

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

NEXT DOOR TO

SYDMER ROSS' STORE,

AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

DAVID MORRICE,

Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.

Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

Going out of Business.

The undersigned having sold out to Mr. Peters, will be giving up business on the first of June, 1878. All parties indebted to him will please call and settle their accounts before the 15th of May. After that date all accounts not settled will be placed in the hands of G. D. Rawe for collection.

JOHN HARPER.

Madoc, April 11th, 1878.

ORGANS!
ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—W. H. O'Flynn.
Notice—John Keller.
Notice—Bazar.
Watches—E. L. Weiss.
New Goods—Sydmer Ross & Co.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, APRIL 25, 1878.

A Curiosity.

We were shown a few days ago what is said to be a great curiosity, viz.: A red muskrat skin. The animal was captured by Mr. Wm. Connelly, at Moira Lake.

Only $1.25.

New subscribers and those who purpose renewing their subscriptions to the REVIEW are reminded that the price is only $1.25 a year if paid strictly in advance.

Wood Wanted.

Several parties during last winter promised to bring us wood in payment of their subscriptions, but have not done so. They would much oblige us by bringing it along now.

Madoc Post Office.

Notice is given in our advertising column that on and after May 1st the Post Office will be found in the new premises, rear of Deans, Gray & McGregor's old stand. Our readers will please take notice.

Free Lecture.

Mr. Johnston, the well-known lecturer for the Grand Lodge of Independent Order of Good Templars, will lecture in the Town Hall to-night, on Temperance. All who take an interest in this work should come out and hear him. Admission free.

Personal.

The many friends of Thos. Emo, Esq., Reeve of Huntingdon, will regret to learn that he has been dangerously ill for several days past. We are glad to say, however, that at latest accounts, he was in a fair way to recover.

Off for Manitoba.

Three young men from this village, Messrs. Stephen Wellington, James Wright, and James Tuller, left on Tuesday morning for Winnipeg, Manitoba. We trust they will there meet with abundant success in whatever occupation they may embark.

Forty-Ninth Battalion.

By an order in the *Gazette* of Saturday, the headquarters of No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, Hastings Rifles, is transferred from Madoc to Belleville. This is greatly to be regretted, as there is surely an abundance of material in and around Madoc for a first-class Company. We hope some steps will be taken to have the Company re-organized again if possible.

Good Workmanship.

Yesterday we visited the Furniture establishment of Mr. M. Maybee, of this village, and were shown an elegant piece of furniture, the workmanship on which would do credit to any establishment. It is a sideboard made for Mr. R. Simmons; it stands about nine feet high, and five feet wide, with looking-glass 20 x 36, is made of ash and tastefully finished with black walnut. The doors are ornamented with neatly carved pieces, and the drawers have the latest style of drop handles. It is an article that would grace any dining-room, and those contemplating a purchase of this kind should not begrudge the time to go up and see it.

B. & N. H. Railway.

The following is the judgment delivered by the Court of Chancery at its late sittings in Belleville, in the case of Pardee vs. Lloyd —Lloyd vs. Pardee:—Decree by consent that all matters in dispute shall be referred to arbitration of Walter Shanly, C.E., Judge W. W. Dean, and R. S. Patterson. Sale not to be had within three months of making and publishing the award, and only upon ten weeks' advertisement. Award to be made on or before June 1st. Moneys (if any) realized from the sale of properties to be paid into court, to credit of the cause, unless dispensed with by order. The Receiver appointed by the Court to be continued until the properties are disposed of.

A Few Suggestions.

This is about the time of year, we believe, when Municipal Councils generally are supposed to take into consideration the comfort and safety of the inhabitants in so far as regards having the sidewalks and street crossings put in a thorough state of repair. Our village Council is, as yet, a comparatively new institution, but they cannot have failed to perceive the deplorable condition the sidewalks of Madoc are in. Along Division St. particularly, familiarly known as "the lovers' walk," there are some very disagreeable as well as dangerous holes, which require immediate attention. If it were only the above class who used this sidewalk we would not be particularly anxious to see it repaired, but there are lots of sensible people who are compelled to travel over it every day, at the risk of breaking a limb or perhaps their neck. It is excessively aggravating on a dark night to find oneself suddenly "let in" up the knees in one of these holes; as an instance we may mention that late on Monday night last a lady and gentleman were walking up that street, and not having time to think about the condition of the sidewalk, he suddenly went down between two loose planks, and were it not for the fact that he held on to her arm, and for her exertions in his behalf, he might have sustained severe injuries if not remained in that uncomfortable position all night. We do not mention this out of sympathy for the gentleman, because he should not have been there at that hour of a dark night, but as we said before, sensible citizens, with all their wits about them, are just as liable to meet with the same kind of accident. Of course we can't help noticing the great moral attached to the above incident, that at all times, and on such occasions especially, we should "cling close to the ladies." We think we need no more than simply mention the question of the many "steps" in all parts of the village; as a christian body the Council will at once perceive that the amount of profanity indulged in during one month would far exceed the total cost of having them removed. As regards crossings—well, there are none in the village. Good street crossings are greatly to be desired, in muddy weather especially, and we have no doubt the Council will take the question into earnest consideration. With these remarks we leave the matter to their wisdom and liberality.

Accident.

While Mr. Hector Wood, of Huntingdon, was leading one of his horses to water on Sunday week last, some colts came up, and in endeavoring to keep them apart, he received a kick from one of them, unfortunately breaking his jaw bone.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Fire.

On Thursday night the barn and contents belonging to Mr. John St. Charles, about a mile from the village, was entirely consumed by fire. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, as no one had been in the barn for eight or ten hours before. Loss about $500; insured for $600, $200 on barn and $400 on contents.

Liberal Donation.

The Roman Catholics of this parish presented to Rev. Father Davis, on Easter Sunday, the handsome sum of $310, as their Easter offering. This amount, with the sum of $412, presented at Christmas last, speaks well for the liberality of his parishioners, particularly when it is understood that those offerings are entirely independent of his regular salary.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. See them.

Correspondents Wanted.

We want correspondents in every part of the County of Hastings to furnish us with whatever items of news they may think interesting enough for publication. Don't wait for us to find it out, or some other party to send it, but write it out at once, in any way; we will put it in presentable shape. Every one can help to make the paper more integesting. Our circulation is steadily increasing, a sure proof that the REVIEW is a good local paper, and we ask each of our friends to help us along.

Another "Dead-Beat."

Madam Demontford, the "gifted prophetess," who came to Madoc a couple of weeks ago, left rather suddenly on Saturday morning last, and we are left to mourn her untimely exit to the amount of a small advertising account. We never had any faith in her ability to prophecy the past or the future, and we have no faith now in her honesty or willingness to pay her printers' bills. Our contemporaries can take warning from this, and expose her should she introduce herself to any of them. It will be a little satisfaction for us.

Personal.

Mr. G. W. Sine has accepted the position of Assistant Master in the Orillia High School, and left here on Tuesday morning to enter at once upon his duties. During his residence in Madoc Mr. Sine has gained a large circle of friends, and we believe we express the sentiments of all when we say his departure from amongst us is deeply regretted. We beg to congratulate the Orillians on their new acquisition; in him they secure a reliable, intelligent, and honest man, a devoted cricketer, and, if he will excuse us the expression, a "good fellow" generally. We hope when he visits Madoc during vacation to have a satisfactory account of his residence in Orillia.

Fatal Accident.

It becomes our painful duty this week to record one of the most distressing and heart-rending accidents which has ever taken place in this part of the country, viz., the burning in such a horrible manner as to result in death in a few hours, of a young woman named Melissa A. Watson, residing near the M. E. Church, in this village. The melancholy affair took place on Sunday evening last, while her parents were at church. It appears she was lifting the teakettle off the stove, when the fire caught her apron, and in a few seconds she was enveloped in flames. She at once rushed out into the open air, where an alarm was immediately given, but before she could be extricated from the horrible situation her body, arms, and face were burned in a frightful manner. Dr. Loomis was quickly in attendance, and done what he could to alleviate her sufferings. She lingered in great pain until Monday morning, when death put an end to her agony. Her parents have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

H-Essays for the Review.

DOGS.

Dogs is a useful animal. They is intended to bark all night to keep people watchful, and not let them sleep lest fires might be round. They is useful to bark at people who is sunning theirselves by moonlight in pairs. I saw one pair holding up a fence last night —it might have been a gate—when half a dozen of those onsightly animals disturbed their pious meditations, and they had to scatter. Dogs must be cheap round these diggings. I counted seventeen one morning early when I was going to take a constitutional. I didn't take it. I wasn't well. When the tax man goes round nobody owns a dog, and if any is lying around loose they has to make theirselves scarce. The dog knows the tax man by his big book, and they doesn't believe in taxation without representation.

CATS.

Cats is a theme I love to dwell on—at a distance. I hate cats. They is always purring around and behaving theirselves in company as if they were the sweetest of all animals. You would never think that Nancy Jones' cat ever went out o' nights, and kicked up rows and disturbed the congregation of sleepers. Maybe I didn't see her with five hundred other cats outside, holding a regular pow-wow. And what it was all about for the life of me I couldn't tell. The music of their serenade was awful to hear. They opened their mouths so wide that if I had accidentally dropped in I would have been lost. Then they threw themselves on their backs and kicked with their hind feet in such a awful obstreporous manner that I thought they would dislocate their necks—I wish they had —but they didn't. I am minus two pairs of old boots, one pair of slippers, and one jack-knife, which I forgot to open when I threw it. They tell me now that cat skins command a good price for ladies' gloves. I wish some one would tell me how to catch them without hurting my fingers. There is five hundred and sixty-two cats here what don't belong to nobody. If any one will catch them I will pay a fair price for them after I sell them. My hessay on cats is done. I hate cats.

SAM,
from Mr. Curtis's school.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

A Lodge of Oddfellows is shortly to be organized in Campbellford.

The Campbellford *Herald* asks its readers to study the hygienic principles of their feet. We don't tumble.

A man in Campbellford is rejoicing in the prospect of early potatoes, the stalks in his garden being already five or six inches high.

Spong's grocery store, Belleville, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening last. Loss about $800; balance covered by insurance.

The Court for the hearing of appeals and revision of the voters' lists for 1878, commenced its sittings at Belleville on Monday. The appeals number 110.

The married and single members of the Belleville cricket club played a match on Friday last, resulting in a victory for the Benedicts by an innings and 15 runs.

Messrs. Lingham & Son, of Belleville, received an order last week by cable for 1,500 head of cattle and a large number of sheep for the supply of British army contractors.

Mr. Benjamin Gilbert has on his farm, front of Sidney, some grass of the height of fourteen inches. This is extraordinary and without parallel for the season.—*Intelligencer.*

Miss Edith O'Gorman, familiarly known as the "Escaped Nun," who was for six years an inmate of St. Joseph's Convent, Jersey City, delivered a lecture in Belleville on Monday evening last.

A man named Keller, of the township of Seymour, had a tussle with a bear recently in the back part of Belmont township. Mrs. Bruin was forced to retreat, leaving two young cubs in the hands of the victor.

Miss Wynn, the young lady who was shot by the school teacher at Meyersburg a few weeks ago, the particulars of which appeared in last week's REVIEW, is rapidly recovering from her injuries, although they were at first considered fatal.

It don't take much to fool the people of Brighton. Quite an excitement was occasioned last week by the report that a body had been found a short distance from the village, but it turned out to be nothing more than some bones which had probably been buried twenty or thirty years ago.

A Tweed correspondent writes to the *Intelligencer* as follows:—"Last Monday James Johnston ran away with Miss Tot Cool, daughter of Isaac Cool, and Mr. Cool and his son Peter are on the track of the fugitives fully determined to shoot both parties unless Mr. Johnston is prepared to make the amende honorable."

Anglers are having fine sport in taking pickerel, bass, muskalunge, &c. We have seen some very fine specimens of these. Angling is fine sport and the Bay of Quinte is a "boss" place for it.—*Echo.*

Would our contemporary kindly favor us with the peligree and description of a "muskalunge!" We would like to see a specimen.

The Telephone was started between here and Napanee, last week. Mr. Brown of Napanee, asked Mrs. Jones of Mill Point, if there was any nice bonnets for sale here. Mrs. Jones answered, "You bet—and the loveliest dress goods you ever did see." A pause, and then there came a sigh, followed by, "I'm coming right on through, Mrs. Jones, if this Telephone holds out."—*Echo.*

The inhabitants of Campbellford were considerably astonished, if not alarmed, on Sunday week last, by the appearance on their streets of a copper-colored individual dressed in true Oriental costume, with long black gown or Jewish Gabardine, and a red fez, or cap. He styled himself the Rev. A. N. Experidon, a Bulgarian Monk of the Greek Church of Jerusalem; also a graduate of Oxford, Cambridge, and other Universities, an historian and a poet, and master of thirteen different languages. He treated them to a lecture on Monday evening on the "Holy Land," "Turko-Russian War," etc., and also gave an exhibition of his skill with a gun, striking an egg thrown in the air every time. He paid all his bills before leaving.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.

The Association met at Stirling on April 12th, the President, Mr. Mackintosh, I.P.S., in the chair. The attendance was large, and the meeting was a most interesting and enthusiastic one. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Mr. Mackintosh discussed the method of teaching tablets. The method recommended might well be called the "natural method." Its aim is to give the pupil a clear idea of the difference between a word and the thing for which it is the sign, and to interest the child by connecting the subject matter of the lesson with what the pupil already knows of objects. His remarks were listened to with great attention by the teachers present.

In the afternoon Mr. Rodgers, of Stirling, solved and explained the problems on the arithmetic paper for Second Class Certificates given at the December examination. Mr. Thompson read Antony's speech, from Julius Cæsar, with good effect. It is to be hoped that other teachers will follow the example of Mr. Thompson and thus make the meetings of the Association more interesting as well as instructive. Mr. Morton next introduced the subject of writing, which he, in a short paper, treated very thoroughly. After some discussion Mr. Curtis explained several grammatical difficulties, and was followed by Mr. Thompson, who read a splendid essay on "Questioning and Answering." It was justly admired for the choice of language and beauty of style, and the Association requested him to place his essay at its disposal that it might be published, which he kindly consented to do.

The Rev. Mr. Finn and Dr. Boulter, M.P. P., gave short addresses. The next meeting of the Association will be held in Madoc, some time in June.

Good Friday.

This holiday passed off very quietly in this village, the only excitement worth mentioning being a tussle between Robt. Moore and Harry Harman, for which little pleasantry they were summoned before the Cadi, but got off by paying costs.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW,

MR. EDITOR,—No doubt my communication respecting Mr. Bowell has raised the ire of the Grit party in North Hastings, at least that is what I think. In "Clear Grit's" communication he says Mr. Bowell will have some music to face. Well, we would like all the opposition the unfortunates can give, and feel as jubilant as they possibly can in their adverse circumstances. We are somewhat inclined to think "Clear Grit" is more gritty than confident.

Yours truly,
PETRUM.

Hastings Road, April 20th, 1878.

Special Notice.

We send, this week, the REVIEW to a large number of persons in the back townships, in the hope that they will become regular subscribers. To such we would say, if you do not want to subscribe after a careful perusal, please inform your postmaster to that effect, or return us the paper. In case, however, that this is not done we shall continue sending the paper, and will consider all who continue to receive it as regular subscribers. Don't fail to read the new story which will be commenced on Thursday, May 9th. Worth more than a year's subscription.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

DIED.

WATSON.—In this village, on Monday, 22nd inst., Melissa A. Watson, aged 29 years.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 25 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 10 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 50 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 05 to $1 08
Barley,	0 45 to 0 50
Rye,	0 60 to 0 61
Oats,	0 34 to 0 35
Peas,	0 65 to 0 68
Butter,	0 17 to 0 22
Eggs,	0 09 to 0 10
Potatoes, per bush	0 30 to 0 40
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 55 to 1 25
Hides,	4 00 to 6 00

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

NOW JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

The Rural New-Yorker

Has, in addition to what all other journals of its class contain, the following *Impressive, Original, and Invaluable Features:*

AN EXPERIMENTAL FARM

OF EIGHTY-TWO ACRES,
(*Worked by Practical Experimenters.*)

Agricultural and Garden Seeds,

And Plants, propagated on its own grounds, and distributed *free* among its subscribers.

Original Ideas & Experiments,

ON FARM MANAGEMENT.

THE BEST TALENT

Ever employed in America will contribute for 1879.

A PAPER FOR FARMERS

And Farmers' Wives—for Florists and Horticulturists. Its first aim is to make home happy.

FULL MARKET REPORTS

each week, from New York and Chicago, by our own reporters.

ALL QUESTIONS FULLY ANSWERED.

A Paper for all Sections.

FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENTS ISSUED,

full of original practical matter.

The Vegetable Garden a Specialty!

The Condensed News of the World

each week, embracing all topics of live interest.

EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE LADIES

Five Pages of Literary Matter.

We give Illustrated Fashion articles, with Cut Paper Patterns of leading styles, and articles on Household Decoration and Fancy Work.

The Entire Paper Finely Illustrated.

A BONANZA!

A Splendid Nickleplated Lever Timepiece given away! Two subscribers and $5, or one subscriber and $3.50, secure the timepiece free. Send to us for full particulars *free.* Address

RURAL NEW-YORKER,
78 Duane St., New York.

WE EXPECT, BY EXPRESS,

TO-MORROW,

a further supply of the following goods:

Ladies' Trimmed Hats at	$1.25,	usually sold at	$2.00.
" " "	1.50,	" "	2.50.
" Straw "	30,	" "	75.
Men's Hard Black Felt Hats,	1.00,	" "	1.50.

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats at 8 cents each.

The above goods will be the same as those received ten days ago, but owing to the low price at which we sold them our supply has become exhausted.

SALES ONLY FOR READY PAY.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, April 25th, 1878.

THIS SPACE RESERVED

—FOR—

Thomas Cross.

HIS NEW ADVERTISEMENT

will appear next week.

TOO BUSY THIS WEEK

TO WRITE A NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

Look out for it next week.

W. T. White.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro, having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

My Mary and I.

'Twas evening in May and the soft zephyrs sighed
Through branches low bending above;
My Mary and I as we wandered along
Whispered softly of beauty and love.
We'll make us a nest like the birdling I said,
And never shall part any more.
Oh, yes! she replied and can furnish it nice
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

Fair creature their is many a wealthier man
Would gladly have you for a bride;
But no one can love you more fondly than I,
My treasure, my beauty and pride.
Oh, had I a mansion, with carpets of gold
And silver I'd cover the floor.
Smiling she said, you can purchase the best
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

I'll spread you a couch upon which to recline
When evening shall call us to rest.
Of the fleeciest down. But she said with a sigh,
I like a hair-mattrass the best.
Then so shall it be love, and the tables inlaid,
And seats from some distant shore.
Oh, no! she exclaimed they have elegant chairs
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

But Mary, alas, I must sadly confess
My means are but slender as yet;
To furnish the house in the style I would like,
Would hopelessly plunge me in debt.
To ask you to share my poor lodgings and board
Is something that I should deplore.
She said with a smile, you can buy cheap for cash
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

We went, happy day, can I ever forget
The pleasure that beamed in her face.
As she gazed at the marvels of beauty displayed
In M. Maybee's wonderful place.
We furnish'd our nest in elegant style,
Been married a twelve month or more,
And we'll never regret the day that we bought
At M. Maybee's Furniture Store.

The Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

AND CHEMICALS,

Fancy & Toilet Articles,

Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully compounded, and all orders answered with care and dispatch.

A FULL LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY

and WALL PAPERS always on hand.

Intending purchasers will do well to call and examine the stock before buying elsewhere, as they will at all times find it complete, and prices low for cash.

RIPE WHEAT.

We bent to-day o'er a coffined form,
And our tears fell softly down;
We looked our last at the coffined face,
With its look of peace, its patient grace,
With hair like a silver crown.

We touched our own to the clay-cold hands,
From life's long labor at rest;
And among our blossoms bright and sweet,
We noted a bunch of golden wheat,
Clasped close to the silent breast.

The blossoms whispered of fadeless bloom;
Of a land where fall no tears;
The ripe wheat told of toil and care,
The patient waiting, the trusting prayer,
The garnered good of years.

We know not what work her hands had found
What rugged places her feet;
What cross was hers, what blackness of night
We saw but the peace, the blossoms white,
And the bunch of ripened wheat.

As each goes up from the fields of earth,
Bearing the treasures of life;
God looks for some gathered grain of good
From the ripe harvest that shining stood,
But waiting the shearer's knife.

Then labor well, that in death you go,
Not only with blossoms sweet!
Not bent with doubt and burdened with fears
And dead, dry husks of the wasted years,—
But laden with golden wheat.

COUNT STONE.

Translated from the German, by Miss Augusta B. Weiss, for the "Review."

CHAPTER I.

It was in the year 1678, the battle on the Rhine was ended, and the Austrian troops were returning home under the leadership of the hero Montecuccoli, to rest from the hardships of war life. In the little village of Steireck, in Upper Austria, was a troop of home-traveling warriors, who were making themselves as much at home and comfortable as possible. Very soon the drinking saloons of the place were filled with noisy guests, who seemed to be trying their best to part with their last few pence. In one of these saloons there were assembled a lively company of soldiers, who sat till late in the night drinking their wine and singing lively war songs, but there was one young man who drew the attention of all the others upon him. He was tall and muscular, and might have been about twenty-six years of age. Around his head there clustered long blonde curls; his face was thoughtful and pleasant and his eyes shone with the fire of youth. A blonde moustache covering his upper lip gave him a look of firm manliness. He was the nicest, but he was also the wildest of the company. His comrades called him by the name of Stone, and wondered at his foolish yet funny jokes, but more at the willingness with which he understood how to empty his wine glass.

"Why comrade," said one of the others, laughing; "you are drinking fearfully again, and it is much to be feared that the cellar of our host does not hold as much as you can drink."

"Do you not know," answered Stone, "that I have studied at Leipsig, in the service of the University; we students learn the wine service the best, and we can drink with quiet consciousness what you green-horns would stare at in astonishment."

"It is a pity that you go too far in this quiet consciousness as you call it," said an old under-officer. "You have brains and would be useful if the wine did not always turn your head so that you look at and take a church steeple for a tooth pick, and a tub of water for the Red Sea."

"O pshaw," was Stone's answer, "the wine is good, and man goes straight into the joys of Paradise with wine."

"When taken moderately, yes," said the under-officer, "but does that belong to the joys of Paradise when you have to lay in bed all day."

"If it does not belong to the joys of Paradise then it belongs to the effects of the wine. In this world there is joy and sorrow."

"And yet it would be better for you if you would give it up a little," said the under-officer. "You need not give up your wine altogether, only to be a little more moderate and you would soon rise higher, but the state you are in now makes it impossible."

"Amen," said Stone; "leave me alone with your temperance lectures because you like mere water. Hurrah for Bacchus! That's my man. Here you storklegged host, fill my glass."

The under-officer turned away his head in disgust so as not to see how Stone kept on drinking. This time it had a strong effect, for the next morning the host had hard work to wake the snoring soldier at the time the drums and bugles gave the warning to march. At last with a great deal of trouble Stone was equipped, and staggering so that he was scarcely able to walk he arrived at the assembling place of the company just as they were about to march off.

"Are you drunk again," said the Captain.

"Sir, Captain," lisped Stone, with a heavy tongue, "how can I help it if the wine tasted so good, and my nerves get so weak that I cannot stand it any longer."

"Only wait," threatened the Captain, "I will put strength into your nerves. Go now to your comrades."

Two soldiers at a sign from the Captain took their staggering comrade between them and led him to the place where the wagon stood with the troops. They then took his weapons, and handed him over to the care of two other soldiers. It had been raining hard all night, and they had hardly got outside of the village when the rain began to pour down in torrents, making the already bad roads still worse. Stone fared the worst, for the effects of the wine were still in his brain, and it was no wonder when he sank above his knees in mud. In this fearful state they arrived at Linz, where the soldiers were to be quartered for the night.

CHAPTER II.

Stone now had his weapons returned to him and was sent to the house of a citizen where he was to secure quarters. Longing for rest out of the depth of his heart, he started, and as he went along he was told that fate had given him the best quarters in the whole of Linz. The house belonged to the rich old Dr. Sebald, who was now away from home. Very soon Stone reached the stately house and was thundering at a lively rate with the brass knocker on the door. It was opened half way, and a nice looking young girl put her head out, but she drew it back in a fright as she saw the mud-covered figure before her.

"What do you want?" she asked at length.

"Is this Dr. Sebald's house?" asked Stone.

"Yes," answered the girl.

"Well, then, I am right," said Stone, as he showed her the order. "I was sent here for quarters."

"May all the saints protect us from that," cried the girl, and she sent the door shut with a bang.

"Well, that looks good," growled the soldier. He was tired and it was commencing to rain again, and he was getting discouraged over his luck, so he knocked at the door again. At last the girl came back

"What!" cried she, "are you there yet? Go back to the hole where you came from for you shall not not come in here."

This was too much for Stone's patience. Quickly pushing the door open he sprang into the house. The girl ran screaming upstairs, and he followed her as fast as his weary legs would allow him. He saw her go into a room, and then heard voices, and led by curiosity he put his ear to the keyhole.

"O, mistress," complained the girl, "it is just dreadful to send such a common soldier to us. He does not look like a human being but like a wild beast that for ten years has been rolling around in gutters and mud holes."

"Put him out, Katharine," commanded another voice; "at no price will I have such a person in my house."

"Well, you won't find that such a very easy thing to do, for I won't go out so you may do what you like," thought Stone, and having come to this conclusion he stamped his musket on the floor and knocked at the door of the room. The Doctor's wife, a fresh, comely looking young woman, came in person and opened the door but drew back in astonishment as she saw the unwelcome guest.

"What do you want here?" she asked, stepping back.

"I was sent here for quarters," answered the soldier.

"Sent here to me—to my house for quarters," gasped the mistress; "a person that looks like you should be sent to a stable and not to a decent house."

"I am a soldier of the Emperor," exclaimed Stone, "and we are not used to sleeping in a stable when we can have anything better."

"I don't want to stand here and quarrel with the like of you," she said saucily; "go back to the hole where you came from, I am not used to keeping such as you."

"You will not find it so easy to get rid of me," said Stone.

"We will see about that," said the Doctor's wife, and disappeared.

Stone was not at all willing to go, but he did not think about it very long but pulled the door open and went into the room, which, through the richness of its furnishings, betrayed the wealth of its owners. Without taking the least notice of the women, who seemed to have turned into pillars of salt, he stalked into the middle of the room on a rich carpet, and stamping his musket on it proclaimed with a loud voice, "These are my quarters, and no man or woman either will get me out of them." He then began to make himself comfortable in his new quarters. He leaned his musket against the wall, and on the richly gilded frame of the mirror he hung his ammunition bag and also his sword, his wet hat he threw on the rich cloth that covered the table, his mantle he hung by the stove after he had shaken the mud off around him in the room. With quiet consciousness he now seated himself on a chair and pulled off his boots, and took a fine silver knife which he found on the table to scrape the mud off them. These were followed by his socks, which, after wringing the water out of them on the carpet, he also hung by the stove, and a fine silken cloth which fell into his hands he made use of to dry his feet. He then filled and lit his pipe, and leaning back on the sofa he began to blow great clouds of smoke from a kind of tobacco that did not belong to the best. As the clouds of tobacco smoke began to float through the rose-scented atmosphere of the room, both women, who till now had stood speechless with horror, seemed to get new life.

"Katharine," said the mistress, "take him upstairs in the spare room so that we may have peace here at last."

The girl came to Stone and bade him very civilly to follow her.

"Could you not have done that at once," growled Stone, but he willingly took his things and followed the girl, who led him a story higher into a well-furnished room and there left him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

285, Robertson's Block,

BELLEVILLE.

CANNED

Fruits AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Gray & M'Gregor

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teamettings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,

MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

Bowen & Ellis,

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS

are prepared to supply the public of

MADOC AND VICINITY

WITH

BREAD,
CAKES,
CONFECTIONERY,
PASTRY,
ETC., ETC.

Of the very best quality, and at lowest prices for Cash.

Remember the place, opposite Bristols' Carriage Factory, Division Street.

D. BOWEN. | E. ELLIS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a choice stock of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

Confectionery, Chimneys and Wicks

All sizes, also the very

BEST COAL OIL,

at the lowest Cash prices.

N. B.—A Full and Complete Stock of

PAINTS AND OILS.

Just received, a nice stock of

Boat, Bathing and Buggy Sponges!

Remember the

CORNER DRUG STORE.

Madoc, April 4th, 1877. 1

FELT HATS.

Your attention is invited to our stock of Mens' and Boys' Felt Hats, in all the new styles, at remarkably low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, April 18th, 1878.

Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices. I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices. As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.
Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

For the New Year.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,
Boots & Shoes, Confectionery,

AND A SELECT STOCK OF

Wines and Liquors for medicinal uses.

GIVE ME A CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELVES

that I have one of the best and cheapest stocks in the village.

G. M. BROOKS.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,

Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 19

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

HAVE YOU NOT

been fooled long enough with high prices?

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25 Double-width Devon wool of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $1.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 17c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses, Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 60c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18 cents per dozen. 20 doz. horse brushes 18c each. Clothes-brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides pelts, deacons, butter, lard, eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,

Victoria Block,

And near the Grist Mill.